# SEYMOUR DAILY REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME XXVIII NO. 221 SEYMOUR, INDIANA, MONDAY, AUGUST 23, 1909. PRICE TWO CENTS


## ACCIDENT FATAL

### George Bohall Dies From Gunshot Wound.

George Bohall, the eighteen year old son of Mr. and Mrs. William Bohall, of near Crothersville, who was seriously injured about nine o'clock Saturday morning by the accidental discharge of a gun at Uniontown, died Saturday evening about eight o'clock. His right arm was amputated near the shoulder about 12:45 and the young man never regained consciousness after the operation. His death was evidently due to the effect of the shock.

As stated in the REPUBLICAN Saturday it was about an hour and a half after the accident when they got him to a physician and he was considerably weakened by the pain and fright and excessive bleeding. Much of the load of shot was still imbedded in the shoulder after the arm was amputated.

Besides his father and mother he leaves three brothers, one older than himself and two younger.

The funeral services occurred at the German Baptist church at Beech Grove Sunday afternonn at 1:30 conducted by Rev. James Spall. A large crowd was in attendance. The remains were interred at the Bedel cemetery.

## Brownstown Reunion.

Former residents of Brownstown have begun to gather at their old home town in order to be present at the annual reunion and home coming Thursday and Friday this week. It is always a pleasure to get back to the old home place and to meet old friends Therefore former residents of Brownstown and vicinity are anticipating a very pleasant time at the old home town this week. The local committee has prepared a good program for their entertainment and amusement.

## Going Northwest.

A party of fourteen, most of them from Washington county, have arranged for tickets and will leave here tonight for Ryan and Minot, N. D. In the party are Charles Early, Rich Hopkins, Enoch Gaiter, Edgar Gross, Frank Moody, Ben Moody, Mike Holstein, Bert Holstein, Charles Golden, Charles Peugh and Claude Hopkins. Mr. Early is engaged in the saw mill business and has a mill on Delaney's creek. He will remain at Minot awhile, then go to Alberta, Canada, and return home by way of Winnepeg.

## Child Was Lost.

The little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Peters made her way from home Saturday evening about 6 o'clock and was lost for about an hour. It seems the little tot concluded she would go up to the Pennsylvania station and go back home with her papa, but he had already left. She kept on going and was picked up on East Second street by Mrs. Swope, who soon found out where she belonged. The little girl scarcely knew she was lost until questioned.

## Seymour Won.

The base ball game between the Seymour team and the Columbus Independents played here Sunday afternoon was won by Seymour. Score 5 to 4. It was one of the best games played here this season and was witnessed by a good crowd. Bennett and Lucas composed the local battery. Several came down from Columbus to see the game.

Mrs. O S. Guernsey left this morning over the Pennsylvania to spend three for four weeks at the Seattle Exposition and other points in the west. She will go by way of Chicago and take the Oriental Limited over the Burlington and Great Northern and will return by way of Portland, Denver and Salt Lake City and will make stops at different points to visit friends and relatives.

Rev. J. F. Harvey, of the Church of the Nazarine, baptized four persons at the New Ford bridge Sunday afternoon.


CALL US UP

Old Phone 400, New Phone 633, When in need of anything in the DRUG line. We will give you prompt service and Best quality of Drugs and Sundries.

Prescriptions Correctly Compounded.

Give our Ice Cream Soda a trial.

Andrews-Schwenk Drug Co.


## Battalion Invited.

The battalion, consisting of the uniformed companies of the Knights of Pythias, Modern Woodmen and Odd Fellows, have been invited to go to Columbus on the occasion of the "Woodmen in the Woods" day and take part in the parade in the evening and take some other part in the program. The matter will be taken up with the different uniform companies this week and they will decide between now and Saturday whether or not they will accept the invitation. The Woodman degree team has been invited to put on all the work and there are fifty candidates for adoption at the secret session. The invitation will probably be accepted. A number of the national officers and other prominent Woodmen are expected to be present at this meeting.

## Card of Thanks.

We wish to sincerely thank our friends and neighbors, both at Indianapolis and Seymour, and the friends at Mattoon, Ill., for their kindly aid and sympathy extended to us after the death of our son and brother, Samuel L. Myers. We wish also to thank the Brotherhood of Railway Trainmen for their many acts of kindness, also the undertaker at Mattoon, at Indianapolis and F. J. Voss, of Seymour. For the many beautiful floral tributes we are very grateful. All the many acts of kindness shown we will ever cherish in memory.

MOTHER, SISTER AND BROTHERS.

## Entertained.

Mrs C. B. Huffman very pleasantly entertained a party of ladies on her birthday anniversary Saturday afternoon, at her home on Indianapolis avenue. Mrs. Thos. A. Ackley, of Washington, was the out-of-town guest. Refreshments were served and the afternoon was thoroughly enjoyed.

## Sunday School Reports.

| | ATTENDANCE | COLLECTION |
|---|---|---|
| Methodist | 200 | 3 00 |
| Baptist | 177 | 7 50 |
| Presbyterian | 88 | 2 15 |
| Central Christian | 65 | 1 19 |
| Woodstock | 42 | 2 26 |
| Second Baptist | 10 | 26 |

## Good Horse Dead.

George Kasting, one of the well known farmers residing four miles southeast of Seymour, lost his best horse Sunday. It was quite a valuable animal.

## Hard Fall.

R. A. Cox, while taking a twenty-five pound can of goods down off the top shelf Saturday evening made a mistep and fell, fracturing two ribs and bruising his body in two or three places.

Mrs. Ida Myers and son, Fay, Mrs. Frank Woodmansee, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Short and son and daughter who came here from Indianapolis to attend the funeral of Samuel Myers, will return home on the late train tomorrow afternoon. Mrs. Myers and Fay will make arrangements to move back to Seymour in the near future, possibly before many weeks.

The passenger receipts of the Pennsylvania line here for the first seventeen days of this month were more than equal to that for the entire month of August of the preceding year, and the sales have continued good for the past six days. The traffic is to the far western coast on account of the Seattle exposition.

W. L. Johnson writes from Muskoka Lake, Canada, where he and Mrs. Johnson are spending their vacation. He reports that they are having a very delightful time and are getting good out of the cool and invigorating climate.

She—Last night was the first time I ever heard you talk in your sleep, and you kept saying "Four kings," and once in awhile "Full house." He—Well, you see, I was down to the club last night playing checkers with a crack player, and there was a full house watching us.—Judge.

Mr. and Mrs. Mort Black and son and daughter returned home Saturday from a few days visit with Mrs. Black's father and other relatives at Aurora.


DREAMLAND

TONIGHT

"Evil Spirit in a Girls Boarding School" and "True to Her First Husband"

Illustrated Song:

"When Woodland Flowers Bloom"

By Miss Lois Reynolds.

PIANO—Miss Frieda Aufderheide


## Thirty Cent Groom.

A story comes from Scottsburg that Dr. W. O. Goodloe performed a wedding ceremong a few days ago for the princely sum of thirty cents. The couple came from Greenwood. It was getting late in the evening when two couples came hurriedly up to the minister's front gate and asked if he was the preacher. The man of the first couple was spokesman and he volunteered the information that the second couple would like to get "hitched" in time to catch the 6 o'clock car for the North. Dr. Goodloe with his usual courtesy, immediately "got busy" and completed the job in a few seconds.

After the ceremony the groom asked what the charge was. When the doctor gave him the usual explanation about there being no fixed charge the groom fished far down into his pocket and when his hand emerged it contained a five-cent piece and a silver quarter, which he handed to the minister. With only the merest smile on his countenance, Dr. Goodloe turned to the blushing bride and handing her the money, said: "Let this be your first wedding present."

The bride was eighteen years old and had been married four years before. The groom was somewhat older.

## Creditors Found Goods.

J. W. Mitchell, who worked at Crothersville as a tinner, has gone to a newer country, but his goods were held up at the railroad station. It appears that he had thought out his plans in advance and thought to deceive his creditors. Saturday he packed up his household goods and hired a man to haul them to Brownstown. It was reported, however, that they were to be brought to Seymour. Arriving at Brownstown the goods were unloaded and billed to Enid, Oklahoma. Mitchell and his wife bought tickets for Enid, Oklahoma, and left on No. 3 Saturday night, expecting their goods to follow them by freight. But Sunday when some of Mitchell's creditors learned that he had gone they got busy. The goods, which were still at Brownstown, were attached and are held, pending a settlement. It is probable that they will be sold after a sufficient time elapses and the proceeds divided among the creditors.

## Back To Crothersville.

Isaac Wolf, who has conducted a dry goods and notion business for about a year in the Lauster building, is packing his stock of goods and will move back to Crothersville this week. He will engage in business there again and will be ready to open his store there by next Saturday or before. He was in business in Crothersville quite a while before coming to Seymour.

## Long Distance Tickets.

The B. & O. S-W. sold two tickets to Old Point Comfort, Va., the latter part of last week, one to a young man off the battleship Franklin to Norfolk, Va., two to Perryville, Arkansas. Dr. W. O. Goodloe, of Scottsburg, bought a ticket over the same road today for Detroit and one ticket for Philadelphia was sold Sunday evening.


**Eczema is Now Curable**

Zemo, a clean liquid, for external use, stops itching instantly and permanently cures eczema and every form of itching skin or scalp disease.

A. J. Pellens the druggist says he has been shown positive proof of many remarkable cures made by Zemo and that he endorses and recommends it and believes Zemo will do all that is claimed for it. Ask for sample.


## Base Ball.

The Crothersville base ball aggregation played at Henryville Sunday and while they played a good game the Henryville team played a better one and won by a score of 9 to 1.

## W. C. T. U.

The ragular meeting of the W. C. T. U. will be held at the Methodist church parlors Wednesday afternoon at 2:30. A full attendance is desired.

## For Sale Cheap.

Typewriter, iron safe, office chairs, stove and other office furniture and fixtures of the Seymour Saddlery Co.


Ask your neighbors about Whitmer's Eureka Liver and Kidney Regulator. Hundreds are using it in Seymour. a25d

Ask your grocer for Resiner's Home Bread. s3mwf

Frank Kerkhof, 5 N. Chestnut street for ice cream, fruits and cigars. a9d-tf


Alfred Williams was in from Spraytown today. He will have a sale of personal property Sept. 3.

## WOODMEN

### Invited to a Woodchopping at Columbus.

Local Woodmen are making plans to attend the big meeting to be held at Columbus Sept. 17, therefore they will be interested in the following announcement taken from the Columbus Republican:

"At an important meeting of Goodfellowship Camp, Modern Woodmen, Thursday night, it was definitely decided that the camp will give a day and night celebration, known as "Woodmen in the Woods" in Columbus Friday, September 17.

"An executive committee of seven has been appointed to manage the affair and they hope to secure the hearty support and co-operation of the people in making the proposition a success. Excursions will be run and special cars engaged and Woodmen from all over the district will be here.

"Some of the headlines for the day will be the Indianapolis News Newsboys' Band of fifty pieces for both day and night; the Indianapolis Lady Zauaves under the leadership of Capt. Fox, including twenty-five members in fancy drills; a glee club of twenty-five voices; male and female quartettes and a band concert.

"At night there will be a big time, when the "Queen of the Woods" will be crowned. Twenty-five men on horseback will be in attendance.

"Another feature of the occasion will be prize drills, prize woodchopping contests, foot races, sack races and all sorts of old fashioned country fair entertainments. There will be a band concert at night, military drills, a display of fireworks and a balloon ascension."

## Magazine of Merit.

Having rounded out its first five hundred months of existence with the August number, Lippincott's Magazine starts out with September as though it could see a far longer vista of months ahead of it. And there is no reason why it should't, so long as its present high quality is sustained.

The novelette for September has a surprising plot, and is called "A Bride for Casey." Ella Middleton Tybout stands sponser for it, and those who have read her books "The Smuggler," "The Wife of the Ambassador," etc., can testify that she knows how to write a good story. "Casey" is one of four impecunious young society men living in New York. In order to acquire the cash necessary to carry out cherished plans, it is decided that Casey must marry a rich girl, and the others undertake to find him a suitable mate. It becomes necessary at one stage to dispose of the maiden aunt of a certin young lady, so they contrive to ship her off to Boston until her presence is no longer a menance. Her disappearance helps things along, for charges of robbery, adbuctioa and murder are promptly brought against the quartet by the police. The end is unexpected to everybody—and to Casey most of all. The characters are splendidly drawn, even the minor ones, and the whole tale is invested with an air of plausibility, despite the preposterous plot.

## Advertised Letters

The following is a list of letters remaining in the postoffice at Seymour and if not called for within 14 days will be sent to the dead letter office.

LADIES.

Miss Odias Bowman.
Mrs. Robbert Murry.
Mrs. Lydia Overmyer.

GENTS.

Mr. A. Falke.
Mel. Sage.
Mr. San. Trowbridge.
Will J. Vance.

WM P. MASTERS, P. M.
Seymour, Aug. 23, 1909.

F. E. Glasson, of Redding township, will have a sale of personal property September 3rd, and will move to Shirley where he takes a position in the shipping department of a glass factory. His boys will also have employment in the factory.

B. C. Lett, merchant at Surprise, was in the city a short time this morning on business. He reports that a lot of logs are being loaded at Surprise now for Kerner and Burchett, of Columbus. They bought the timber in the tree.


Big bargains in ladies' and children's shoes and oxfords at the Fair Bargain Store. Second street and Indianapolis Ave. a-26d&w.

Shave with Berdon, the barber.


## Cleaning Up.

According to an announcement made last week the work of cleaning up the city under the direction of a special committee of councilmen and the board of health began this morning. They found that the people have been doing good work about their own premises the last few days and are cooperating further to give the city a thorough cleaning. By all working together this way the job is soon done. The residents of the city have been doing their part well and they should endeavor to keep their own premises in good sanitary condition all the time. The regular garbage collectors should be just as dilligent and keep their work up.

## Lecture Commended.

The Epworth League entertainment given last night at the M. E church in East Columbus was well attended. The feature of the occasion was a lecture entitled "Success and Failure," by Rev. H. H. Allen, pastor of the First M. E. church of Seymour. This lecture was well received by the large audience that sat and listened in rapt attention for almost an hour. Rev. Allen is a lecturer of no mean ability and his lecture was very favorably commented upon by many competent to judge of the merits of a good lecture.—Columbus Republican.

## Long Traction Trip.

A special traction car will be run out of Indianapolis next Thursday morning at six o'clock to carry traction men to a meeting of the General Electric Railway Association at Detroit, Michigan. A. A. Anderson, of the I. C. & S. is president of the Association. The trip will be made by way of Richmond, Dayton, Piqua, Lima and Findley. The distance is 326 miles and the schedule including stops is 12 hours and 15 minutes.

## Horse Showed Speed.

W. F. Pfaffenberger and wife, of Seymour, left for home this morning from attending our fair while visiting his sisters, Mrs. Josephine Moore and Miss Jennie Pfaffenberger, of East Walnut street. Mr. Pfaffenberger is an admirer of speed horses, and had one that he drove over that showed some speed on our track yesterday morning in a trial drive by John W. Rhodes.—Greensburg News.

## Scoville At Franklin.

The noted evangelist, Charles Reign Scoville, is engaged in a big meeting at Franklin, being engaged by the Christian churches of Johnson county. The meetings are held in a tabernacle built in Franklin at a cost of $1500. The meetings will continue at least two more weeks. Many people are going from other cities from time to time to hear Evangelist Scoville.

## Outside Investor.

E. C. Bollinger as agent has sold the two Lynch properties on South Bill street to Thos. E. Sanders, of Racine, Wis. for $1800. Mr. Sanders feels that Seymour is a good place to have investments and buys these properties for rental purposes. We welcome all outside investors.

## Card of Thanks.

I wish to extend to the people of Seymour and Medora, my most sincere thanks, for their kindness to me during the illness and after the death of my beloved wife.

Respectfully, BEN MCBRIDE.

## Shelbyville Fair.

The Shelbyville Fair will be next week. A special train will leave Shelbyville on Thursday and Friday evenings at 7 o'clock connecting with the 9:10 southbound traction car at Columbus.

## Born.

A note to the REPUBLICAN from Sand Point, Idaho, brings the information that a son arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Whitson, August 18.


Wanted

You to know you are welcome at the New Lynn Sanitary Pharmacy. Fresh full strength drugs. Lowest prices. Registered graduate. a25d



AT THE NICKELO TONIGHT

"When Jack Gets His Pay," and "He Preferred to Smoke His Pipe."

SONG:

"I WISH I HAD A GIRL."

By Miss Adams


## Real Estate Transfers.

Reported by Price O. Brooke, abstract and loans, Room 2, Masonic building, Seymour.

Wm. P. Setser to Matilda C. Lacy lots 25 and 26 in upper Houston, $100.

Norval Mitchell to Henry Smith pt. lot 407 blk 7 Seymour $100.

Geo. W. Gunder to Chas. A. Robertson pt lot B, W. L. Benton's ad, Brownstown, $1.

Chas. A. Robertson to Geo. W. Gunder pt. lot B, W. L. Benton's ad, Brownstown, $1.

Silas Gaither to Wm. E. Reynolds, pt. 10-4-5 Grassy Fork Tp. $50.

Virginia J. Abel to Samuel Wible lot 7 blk 18 Shields & Dickinson's ad. Seymour $1200.

Matilda Lacy to Wm. P. Setzer lots 20 and 30 upper Houston, $100.

Fred Lucas to Fred Runger Brownstown tp., $500.

Emil Mantel to Lora A. Hinckley 40 acres Brownstown tp., $1.

Sarah C. Fountain to Jas. A. Callahan 164 acres Owen tp. $6000.

Benj. F. Schneck to Henry C. Montgomery ⅔ int. lots 12 and 13 blk B. Homestead ad, Seymour $300.

Amazona B. Montgomery to Henry C. Montgomery 16.06 A. Redding tp., $700.

## Visitors Tomorrow.

The Adscript Club together with about 150 Indianapolis business and professional men are scheduled to arrive here at 12:45 tomorrow and they will remain an hour or more, taking dinner. The band accompaning them will do some playing on the street and there may be some music. All this should come after they have eaten dinner so the local business men will have time to get back from their dinners. Mayor Bookwalter and both the candidates for mayor, Lew Shank and Charles Gauss, will be with the boosters.

They should be given a cordial greeting as should all respectable people when they visit our city. At Columbus the mayor and the business men's organization have appointed a reception committee of about forty to meet the boosters and a committee here would not have been out of place.

## Large Funeral.

The funeral of Samuel L. Myers at the Methodist church Sunday afternoon was very largely attended, there being many present from a distance. The funeral was in charge of the B. of R. T. Services conducted by Rev. H. H. Allen. Burial at Riverview. Among the trainmen who accompanied the remains here were C. E. J. Lucas, G. C. Perry, Frank Nolan, O. P. Egnew and W. P. Hodgkins, all members of Inland City B. of R. T. and employed on the St. Louis division of the Big Four. From thirty to forty more came down Sunday for the funeral. Arrangements were made with the general superintendents of the Big Four and Pennsylvania for free transportion for all railroad men who could come from Indianapolis and Mattoon.

## Cyclones, Tornadoes and Windstorms.

You, perhaps, have your property insured against fire and lightning, but how about cyclones, tornadoes and windstorms? They come every year where they never came before and no section of the country is immune from them.

Seymour and Jackson county may be the next place to suffer from these awful and destructive forces.

Rates for this insurance are surprisingly low. Loss payments sure and prompt. See me for further information.

a-25dw. HARRY M. MILLER.


**Woman Caught Red Handed.**

A woman was caught red handed last Tuesday. There was nothing sensational about it. All she had done was to do her washing with cheap, common yellow laundry soap, and the result was, as it always is, that her hands were cracked and chapped and chafed until they were sights. Easy Task soap relieves a woman of so much rubbing and dipping the hands in the water that no harm results. As a matter of fact, Easy Task soap is good to wash the hands with. It won't hurt the most delicate skin any more than the finest lace.



AIRDOME

CHANGE OF PROGRAM DAILY

DOUBLE SHOW EACH NIGHT

Wednesday Night Travelogue Views from Parts of U. S. and Foreign Countries

Friday Night Big Amateur Night

ALL SEATS 5 CENTS

### A HERO.

He sang of joy; whate'er he knew of sadness
He kept for his own heart's peculiar share;
So well he sang, the world imagined gladness
To be sole tenant there.

For dreams were his, and in the dawn's fair shining,
His spirit soared beyond the mounting lark;
But from his lips no accent of repining
Fell when the days grew dark;

And though contending long dread Fate to master,
He failed at last her enmity to cheat;
He turned with such a smile to face disaster
That he sublimed defeat.

—Century Magazine.

# MYRA'S VACATION

"I'm so glad 'tis vacation," murmured Myra Blaine, reaching her plump, white arms lazily above her head, as she swung in the hammock out on the breezy lawn. "What a blessing schools cannot keep in session forever!" Then, with a sigh of contentment, she rearranged the pillows and nestled down for a nap.

Myra was primary teacher in the graded school of a neighboring town, and was, of course, a little weary; "almost tired to death," she told her mother, and the latter, fully believing it, petted her and bade her "try and get rested."

"But I must help with the work," Myra said, dutifully, and her mother called her "dear daughter," and let her wipe the dishes and rearrange some parlor bric-a-brac. This done, the young woman took off her apron, shook out her puffs, picked up an uncut magazine and repaired to the hammock, while her mother mopped the kitchen, pantry and back stoop floors, made pies, tended her wood fire, shelled peas, cleaned new potatoes and got dinner. Myra came in with a fine appetite, a pretty color in her cheeks and an abundance of good humor. Mrs. Blaine smiled on her, albeit it was a weary smile, and sat



"WHY, WILLIS, HOW YOU FRIGHTEN ONE!"

down—when she could get time—to eat almost nothing.

It was 15-year-old Fred who noticed this last and remarked: "Why, mother, I reckoned when Sis got home you wouldn't allers be so tired you couldn't eat."

Myra flushed, but looked searchingly at her mother.

"She is the tired one," said the latter, hastily, "and I made her rest."

"Wasn't hard to make, I reckon," blurted the boy, with an aggravating grin.

Myra flushed still rosier at this and the grave glance bent on her by her father.

"I mean to help mother when I get a little rested," she said; "but the last weeks of school are so trying that it seems one must have a little vacation."

"Mother never has none," was Fred's stout reply.

When dinner was done the girl pinned up her sleeves and donned a huge apron.

"Now, mother," she began, when a merry voice calling from the gateway interrupted her. It was her bosom friend, Kitty Nye, driving a pretty pony and phaeton.

"I'm going to Mollie's; come on!" said Kittie.

"Too bad, mother! All right; I'll be there in a minute. Guess I'll wear my blue lawn. Why can't Fred help with the dishes?" were some of Myra's rather disjointed remarks, as she threw her apron on a chair, put her head out the doorway for a moment and then ran upstairs.

"I will do better to-morrow, mommie," she cried, gayly, kissing her hand to her mother from the phaeton as they wheeled away. "I do feel awfully guilty," she exclaimed to her friend; "but it is such hard work to settle down to business just when one's vacation begins; but mother is tired out."

And then the conversation drifted to more congenial subjects, and a merry afternoon was spent with Kittie's married sister.

It was late when they returned. Mrs. Blaine was just completing preparations for breakfast.

The Blaines were early risers at this season, as morning is the best time to pick berries, and Mr. Blaine was a small fruit grower. Breakfast was long over when Myra opened her eyes. The eldest son was gone "to town," where he held a clerkship and the two younger ones were in the berry field. The father had milked their five cows and returned from carrying the milk to the creamery.

"Why, how smart you all are!" cried Myra, as she looked about the kitchen. Churning — they churned their own butter—was done and the dishes almost finished.

"What is to be done, mommie? Please talk to me as you would to a hired girl. Any ironing left over?"

"Yes, dear. Some way I am all behind with the work. Of late one week seems to drag over into the next. It must be I am getting old, or else lazy."

Myra kissed her and then went singing out into the shed to get the basket of clothes. "My, but this is a hot morning to iron! I don't see how mother stands it. She ought to have a gasoline. It seems to me father might get her more conveniences, but I suppose it is as much her fault as his. It takes so much to live, keep up insurance, pay taxes and all the rest. Hum, when I marry, I shall marry rich."

"You will, hey?"

Myra's singing had changed to a soliloquy, and the last words came out emphatically just as a shadow, followed by a young man, came around the corner.

"Why, Willis, how you frighten one!" but pretty Myra did not look one bit frightened, and the next hour was spent in merry sociability, for Willis Cary and the Blaine young people were the best friends imaginable.

When he went away a little picnic had been planned for the afternoon of the day following; and then Myra remembered that the dress she should want to wear was soiled and must be "done up."

This, with extra baking, took not only all her time, but added an extra strain on mother.

Sunday Myra attended church and Sunday school in the forenoon, singing rehearsal, Y. P. C. E., and preaching services in the afternoon and evening.

"Monday morning I will turn over a new leaf," she said, and she did; but it was rather unexpected to her, after all.

At 4 o'clock her father called her; her mother could not get up.

It was only the legitimate outcome of a long, severe strain, but it was in her delirium that it all came out.

How bitter were Myra's tears as over and over again the voice, sometimes feeble and sometimes pitched high, would say: "If I can only hold out till Myra comes home, she is such a good daughter. She will seem to step in and take the burden as no one else can." "It will be such a comfort when Myra comes home. I can hardly wait. There will be some one to help me then; and oh, I'm so tired!" And again, "But I won't let the child work; she shall enjoy her vacation! Dear girl, I won't let her know about these numb spells or this queer pain in my head. I'll get better toward fall when the weather gets cooler."

She did get better "toward fall," though she drifted out a long way toward the unknown; but Myra had learned a lesson more of our girls ought to learn without her dearly bought experience. In all the wide world there is none dearer to the girlish heart than that same patient, indulgent mother, of whom she takes the most unfair advantage.

The ideal vacation is the one in which one has a chance of giving some one else a change; and many another besides Myra might insure a pleasant, restful time all around by promptly relieving the overburdened homemaker; for, as Fred was heard to grumble on one occasion: "It does seem's if everybody had vacations but mothers."—Western Rural.

#### Uncle Ezra Says.

"Complainin', ez a stiddy diet, will give you indigestion in your thinkin' apperatus an' rob you uv the friends who would like to stick by you ef they only could."

No matter how much money a man is making people will not believe it when he brags.

### THE GAME.

#### Cheating Even a Street Car Company Cannot Be Honest.

The car was crowded, but the two pretty girls who entered it at Madison avenue had no trouble in getting seats. They thanked the men who gave them places, and immediately fell into an absorbing conversation, so absorbing that one of them did not look up when the conductor called for fares. He glanced at her doubtfully, but after a second's hesitation, passed on; it was almost beyond human possibility to be certain of every one at the crowded hour.

As they left the car, one of the girls turned to the other triumphantly. "Another nickel in!" she exclaimed.

"Another nickel? What do you mean?" the other asked, puzzled.

Claire laughed, showing her prettiest dimple. "I mean," she explained, "that that's five nickels I've saved this week by free rides. Of course I don't care for the nickels, but it's loads of fun to do it."

"But—Claire Ellis—it isn't honest!"

Claire laughed again. "What's the harm?" she asked. "The company's far too rich. Lots of people do it, only they don't own up."

"But I should think the conductor would catch you."

"That's just the fun of it—I've found out how. If I think the conductor is going to ask me, I just smile right into his eyes. They never insist when you do that. Once, though, I did nearly get caught. I took a big chance that time, for I'd been shopping, and had spent every cent except a ten-dollar bill—and the conductor was a grim old thing, who wouldn't know a pretty girl from a cow! When he said, 'Fare, miss,' I was scared for a second; then before I realized it, my life was saved. The man who had given me his seat and was standing just in front of me, said, 'I paid for that young lady—I gave you two tickets.' The conductor looked doubtful, but he couldn't be sure because the car was crowded, so after an instant he went on."

"But, Claire Ellis—to let a strange man pay for you!"

Claire flushed a little.

"Well, of course I didn't quite like it, but what could I do?" she protested. "And I'm sure he was very nice about it, only he did keep staring at me afterward. I wouldn't have father know it for anything—he's so fussy over some things. Don't you dare breathe it to a living soul, Bess Harriman!"—Youth's Companion.

## QUEER STORIES

A new machine automatically weighs or measures a medicine and fills eight capsules while one is filled by hand.

Chao Ping-chun, vice president of the Chinese ministry of interior, has been ordered to retire, owing to his opium habits.

The United States government maintains fifty-seven wireless telegraph stations and has ninety-six vessels fitted out with such facilities.

Helium is the ideal gas for all lighter than air airships, said Prof. Erdmann the other day in a lecture in Berlin. Had Count Zeppelin used it, he declared, the catastrophe at Echterdingen last August would never have occurred.

Next year's international exhibition in Brussels is to have a very uncommon feature. It is proposed to give an ocular display of the misery and poverty in which the Belgian home workers exist, with a view of bringing their needs under public notice.

A new social experiment has been made by the authorities of Charlottenburg, Berlin's fashionable suburb. They have appointed to their elementary schools women officials under the title of "Schulschwester," or school sisters, whose function it is specially to look after the health of the children.

The hen gathers, mixes and puts together in organic form, 650 grains of water, 120 grains of fat, 106 grains of lime, eighty grains of albumen, twenty-six grains of sugar and ten grains of ash. With her marvelous inside fixtures she puts her humble grist together and shells out the most miraculous of animal products—the egg.—Farm Journal.

The total electric light and power generating capacity in Japan at the end of 1908 was 86,606 kilowatts, an increase of 12,000 kilowatts over 1907. Of this capacity 54,550 kilowatts was generated by steam, 31,951 kilowatts by water power and 105 kilowatts by gas engines. Last year the Tokio Electric Light Company began taking power from Katsura, forty-seven miles distant, the voltage being 55,000.

The Turkish bath as known in the west differs materially from the Turkish bath as used in the east. According to F. G. Aflea, wanderer and mighty hunter, the difference lies in the fact that at home the bath is visited only by men who wear broadcloth, whereas in Damascus almost the poorest are able to frequent it. Disrobing in the nafourah men are to be seen whose wardrobe would not fetch a sovereign.

#### Delayed by Fido.

The New Husband—See here, pet, I'm awfully anxious to get to the office early this morning. Can't we have breakfast?"

The New Wife—Why, Alfred dear, of course we cawn't have breakfast until Fido gets up.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.




#### Well Defined Plan.

Every man likes to travel over good roads, a few men—a very few—are willing to make them. It has come down from the fathers, like the belief in witchcraft, that when the road boss calls out his men his summons really means "Come out and have a good time, do as little as possible, and get a receipt in full for your year's taxes." Now, that sort of road work never built satisfactory roads—never! And fortunately for the better class of farmers, that sort of work is passing away. But so long as the old system of working out the road tax exists there will be more or less trouble to get satisfactory results from the work done.

But even where people decline to pay taxes in cash, much better than the average results can be obtained through a little forethought. Road-building should be conducted on a definite plan that goes ahead independently of who is road overseer. It should provide for at least one main road across the entire district, leading toward the main trading point. If the labor on hand is limited it should be put onto this part of the road, even though some other roads in the district suffer. This main road once graded it can easily be kept in repair, and the bulk of the work directed to the side and cross roads.

There is always a tendency to let Tom, Dick and Harry work out their taxes in front of their own buildings, with the result that no work is finished, no piece of road is complete, and on the average less than one-half the proper amount of work is secured. —Farm, Stock and Home.

#### Iowa Behind the Times.

That Iowa, with all her wealth, accredited the best agricultural State in the Union, has absolutely the worst country roads in the United States, was the statement of Senator Horatio S. Earle, commissioner of roads in Michigan, before the Iowa Threshermen's recent convention. He was backed up in his statement by J. H. Dodge, government road expert.

Commissioner Earle has improved nearly 400 miles of highway in Michigan, where he secures the passage of a law placing a levy of 10 cents against every $1,000 of valuation of farm lands. It costs $1,500 to build a mile of gravel road, and $4,500 to build a mile of stone road. The State gives the county or township a reward of $500 a mile for gravel and $1,000 a mile for macadam or stone.—Des Moines News.

### WRITTEN ON MOCCASINS.

#### Stories Which Are Absorbing to People Who Know How to Read Them.

There is no pair of Indian moccasins—that is genuine, Indian-made moccasins—which does not tell its own story and, furthermore, no two pairs are exactly alike. What makes the task of reading or interpreting the queer designs found on Indian footwear difficult for scientists is that abbreviations vary greatly among different tribes and sometimes even in the same tribe. It is an absorbing study, however, and one of which lovers of the symbol language never tire.

Among the moccasins of the Arapahoes the student finds the dragonfly, the crawfish, the scorpion, the worm, the caterpillar, the centipede, the butterfly, though the ordinary observer would never think these objects were intended to be represented.

Some of the designs puzzle even the experts. Thus there are three separate and distinct signs for the bear's foot, ranging in appearance to the uninitiated from an oven to a three pronged fork. It further appears that these symbols of the bear's foot are found only among the Arapahoes, and are all different from the emblems of the same object in use among the tribes of the northwest coast.

Many persons have seen the painted geometric effect of alternate color squares on a moccasin front and have probably thought the design merely geometric, but in so doing they would be following a white man's trend of thought and not an Indian's. The latter is designed to convey the idea of the coating of the buffalo's intestine or stomach. The moccasin sign for buffalo—that is, the entire animal, among the Arapahoes is simply a plain, solid colored rectangle.

For depicting the human eye upon his moccasins the Arapahoe had his own ideas. One of his methods for representing the windows of the soul upon his shoes was a solid colored rectangle in a larger open rectangle. Still another was something resembling a small flight of steps, and still another was just a plain rectangle without any bother at all. Sometimes too the eye is indicated by a triangle.

The triangle is a much used symbol. Two triangles joined mean a woman, or it may mean a butterfly in some of the southwestern tribes. The signs used to indicate man among the Arapahoes alone are varied. Thus the lord of creation may be represented by a lozenge shaped figure, a cross, a fantastic delineation such as a youthful pupil might employ to indicate his teacher, or even merely a dot.

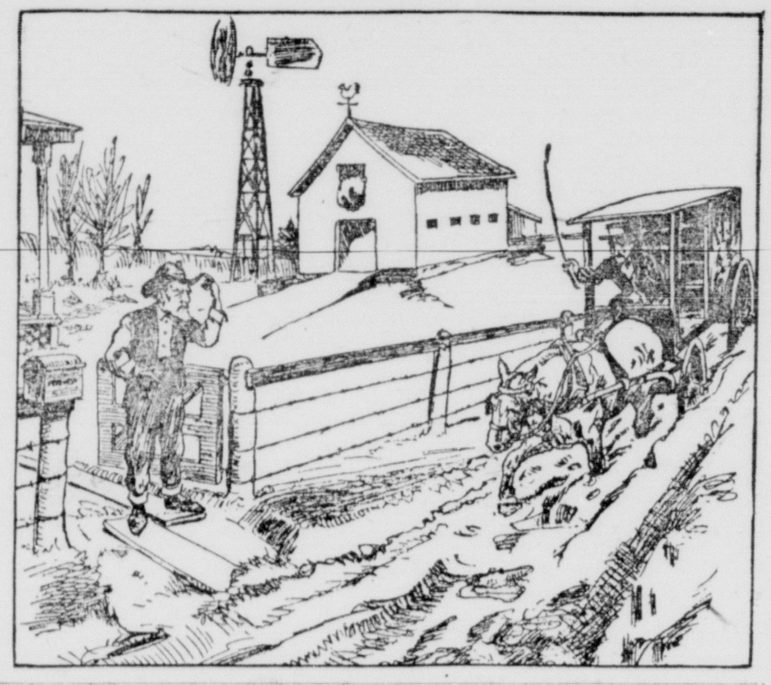
A triangle with the point downward stands for the heart; with the point upward it may mean a tent, a tepee or a mountain. A series of triangles or notches may stand for clouds. A simple cross of straight lines may mean a star or the morning star.

A line of little squares means tracks, which may be buffalo tracks, deer tracks, or what not. When the initiated reader follows an Indian moccasin story he reads a shorthand in which the characters are syncopated pictures.

#### Use for Scotch Water Power.

The growing industry of extracting aluminum has stimulated the search for water power in the British Isles, because the extraction of aluminum is so expensive that only low cost power can be economically employed. In this respect Scotland, with its mountains, is coming to the front. The water power at the falls of Foyers, in Scotland, has hitherto been the largest in Great Britain; but now a still larger plant, at Kinlochleven, utilizing the rainfall over a tract of 55 square miles, is about to be put into operation for the production of aluminum. Its nine hydraulic turbines, each of 3,200 brake horse-power, are the largest water wheels in the British Isles.

### WHY THE MA IL IS LATE.



#### Thrilling Moment in Popular Fiction

The bomb went off with a dull and deafening roar, and Second-Story Bill, the Pious Burglar, gazed into the black recesses of the vault.

"At last!" he muttered hoarsely, "my prayers are answered. Fortune is mine."

He went in, but in a moment he emerged, his face white with the rage of disappointment.

"Curse them!" he cried in his wrath. "The receivers have been here before me." But he was wrong. The vault had contained the firm's collateral for speculators' loans, and the recent fall in the market had completely wiped out the margins.—Success Magazine.

#### Use of Salt.

Salt in moderate quantities is good for everybody. It aids digestion, and, better still, it makes one thirsty. If we eat plenty of salt and salty foods we will drink more water, and most people do not drink enough water. Try eating a raw apple sprinkled with salt. It is very good, particularly good for children. Pepper, on the other hand, and spices should not be given to children, unless in the most meager quantities. At many of the sanitariums the food is not seasoned at all, except with salt.

#### Proud.

"They say he's proud of his new baby."

"Proud! I should say he is. He actually believes that something has occurred in his family that no other family has ever experienced.—Detroit Free Press.

There would be no such thing as an old maid school teacher if boys made a practice of marrying their first love.

A truck has wheels—unless it is garden truck.

## Legal Information

The Missouri Supreme Court in State ex inf. Hadley vs. Standard Oil Co., 116 Southwestern Reporter, 902-1062, convicts the Standard Oil Company, the Waters-Pierce Oil Company, and the Republic Oil Company of New York of violating the anti-trust laws of Missouri (Rev. St. 1899, c. 143 [Ann. St. 1906, Sections 8965, 8992]). We can only refer to a single interesting point as to the Waters-Pierce Oil Company, a domestic corporation. A judgment of ouster was rendered against it, but the judgment was ordered suspended on proof that the company had severed all connection with the other corporations in maintaining a trust to control the price of petroleum, and would refrain from all such combinations, and that it would furnish satisfactory evidence of its compliance with the judgment, and its intention in good faith to cease all connection with the other condemned corporations, and carry on its business in obedience to its charter and the law. In attempted compliance with the judgment, the directors of the company adopted a resolution protesting that it had never knowingly violated any State law, but that it accepted the conditions of the decree, and expressed by such resolution its willingness to abide by the same. The court holds that this resolution was not only a failure to comply with the conditions offered, but tended to show that the company was not able or was not inclined to sever the trust relations and in fact comply with the conditions of the decree. The judgment of ouster, therefore, became absolute and unconditional.

A group of Navajo Indians under the leadership of Bi-a-lil-le threatened serious trouble on the Navajo reservation. On the representations of the Interior Department, the Secretary of War sent troops into the vicinity to serve as a repressing influence on them. The officer in command arrested Bi-a-lil-le and some of his followers. When the arrest was made, the troops were fired on by other Indians and the fire was returned. The Indians arrested were confined at hard labor for an indefinite period, on condition that they could be released whenever it might be deemed wise to do so. In ex parte Bi-a-lil-le, 100 Pacific Reporter, 450, the Supreme Court of Arizona reviews the judgment of the lower court refusing their discharge on habeas corpus. As to the contention that they were prisoners of war and lawfully held in military custody, the court maintains that confinement at hard labor is a characteristic of the punishment of criminals, and not under the code of modern civilized warfare an incident of the detention of prisoners of war. Such a sentence was clearly inconsistent with the theory that they were regarded as prisoners of war. It was further urged that the Indians were wards of the government, subject to administrative correction of their conduct, and that the disposition made of them was pursuant to a long-settled policy. As to this, the court say that, however salutary in its results and desirable such a method of dealing with recalcitrant Indians may be, it cannot be sanctioned unless Congress has conferred the authority. No legislation was referred to expressly authorizing such summary methods, and it was concluded that the court was in error in denying the writ of habeas corpus.

### NIAGARA 39,000 YEARS OLD.

#### Took 350 Centuries to Hollow Out First Three Miles of the Gorge.

According to Mr. Spencer of the Canadian Geological Survey, the great spectacle of Niagara Falls as we see it to-day has been about 39,000 years in the making.

Mr. Spencer, in common with other geologists who have studied Niagara, believes that originally the cataract fell into Lake Ontario over three steps, or platforms, the first being thirty-five feet high and the third being at or near the edge of the lake proper, instead of seven miles back up the river as at present, says the Cleveland Plain Dealer.

It took the stream 35,000 years to hollow out the first three miles of the gorge, but only 4,000 years for the other four miles. The difference of time in these two stages of the erosion and of the cataract's recession of seven miles in all, is explained on the theory of a sudden and enormous increase in the volume of water, caused by seismic disturbance.

Formerly the Niagara River served as outlet to Lake Erie only. After the upheaval the waters of Lakes Huron, Michigan and Superior, which previously had debouched directly into Lake Ontario, were diverted by way of Lake Erie into the Niagara River, swelling that stream to six times its former volume.

Mr. Spencer's figures, of course, can be taken only approximately, as even contemporary authorities are at variance as to how far the falls of Niagara have receded during the last fifty years—some estimates making it 1.28 meters per annum, others 1.52.

Moreover, while the United States Geological Survey declares that the rate of recession of the falls has increased during the last fifteen years, the corresponding Canadian official report shows that the rate has decreased some sixty-six centimeters per annum.

Some women just naturally cannot get along unless they have a love affair on hand.

# Editorials

## Opinions of Great Papers on Important Subjects.

### CONVERTING THE CHINESE.

IN the matter of the American girl teacher, Elsie Sigel, who was murdered by her Chinese lover, no better sense has been spoken than is attributed by the papers to Miss Helen Clark of the Clark Mission in Worth street. For fifteen years, Miss Clark says, she has protested against white women attempting to Christianize Chinese, and she declares that there are more women missionaries degraded by Chinese men than there are Chinese converted. Miss Clark goes on to say:

"It is the attraction of the sex that predominates in both cases, not that of religion. Despite all that is in the papers, the public does not see the other side—the Chinese side. The pictures that I have seen are of young, vain, frivolous white women deliberately flirting with and leading on their Chinese pupils. But consider what a puzzle such a woman must be to the Chinese, a race totally unaccustomed to any freedom for women. Is it strange that they misjudge behavior that even an American man would question?"

Practically all the Chinese in this country are living isolated from women of their own race. They are about as dangerous associates for young girl missionaries, and the missionaries are about as dangerous company for them as could be conceived. For American women who are interested in the Christianization of the Chinese the place to work is in China and among the Chinese women. There is a vast deal to do, but among the Chinese men who live here there is no work in which young women may safely engage. Of all the Eastern countries China is in these days the most attractive to missionaries of discernment and devotion. In the Chinese they see the best and strongest human material in the East, and the race that promises under Western influence and leading to develop the greatest efficiency and the highest character. Westernize, Christianize China by all means. She is ripe for it and needs it. But keep American girls out of the Chinese missions in this country. Miss Clark is right about that when she says: "White women must leave the lives of the Chinese alone."—Harper's Weekly.

### A BRAZEN MURDERER.

THE robbing of the Staber home in Flatbush, Long Island, at night; the killing of Mrs. George R. Staber while she was going to her husband's aid as he lay in bed with a thief's pistol at his head; the struggle of their son with one of the thieves, the shooting of one of the fleeing burglars, the capture of both of them within seven hours of the killing, the confession of one that he and his pal did the deed, the owning up of the wounded criminal that he slew Mrs. Staber—these constitute a sensational tragedy far removed from the common.

To its thrilling features is added the brazen statement of the wounded thief, Frank Smyth, who said to the district attorney: "Mr. Staber and his son are to be blamed for this killing. They were fools to try and stop such men as we are when all we wanted was a little money. If they had kept still there wouldn't have been any shooting."

This swagger talk, coming from the criminal who killed Mrs. Staber while she was rushing to the defense of her husband and son, only makes the offense all the greater. Noble impulses led the woman to the rescue. She took no account of danger in going to the imperiled husband and son. The one thing was to free them from the murderous assailant. What good wife and mother would do less? The son, with a courage not to be surpassed, fought a human monster, wrenched the pistol, which was intended to kill him, from his grasp and, in turn, used it effectively on his desperate assailant. Owing to his superb courage, two malefactors, who have long plied the burglar's art, will no longer torment and terrify innocent people at night in the shelter of the home. Only for such as these the burglary business would have many more followers than it has to-day. Mrs. Staber gave up her life and her son took a desperate chance that life and property might be the more secure from the cowardly wretches who prey upon society ready to kill the defenseless in their power.—Utica Globe.

### SOUTHERN IMMIGRATION.

THOSE who would promote the movement of immigration to Southern States will find interest in a British consular report upon that effort at diverting the incomers from the ports of arrival. The report admits that the climate is not unsuitable for white labor, save perhaps in the west belt of the Carolinas and Georgia, and recognition is made of the good wages offered and the moderate price of food. The report points out that white laborers would be brought into contact with negroes. Its general conclusion is that the condition of the British immigrants in the South is not unsatisfactory.

That is not a view of the effort to divert the incoming flow of labor toward the cotton States that is sufficiently attractive to relieve Northern cities from any of the pressure of immigration. In fact, the general impression conveyed to the reader on the other side of the Atlantic would seem to be deterrent, especially as it is strongly hinted that the anxiety of Southern States for white labor springs from political as well as economic motives. Such an official report may make it advisable for Southern immigration bureaus to increase their activities, especially in the circulation beyond the sea of literature that may tend to counteract the discouraging influence of a document having the weight of government imprint.—Washington Herald.

### TRADE TRAINING FOR BOYS.

IT may be difficult to shake American self-satisfaction in our general reputation for mechanical ability and inventiveness, but we have a vast deal yet to learn in the direction of thoroughness of methods and in the application of advanced technology to the daily operations of mill and workshop. This is work that cannot be left wholly to the engineer and the inventor; machines do wonderful things, it is true, but the "man behind the machine" is just as important a factor in the industrial warfare as is the "man behind the gun" in the fort or on the battleship. A fatal error will be made if the nation shall allow to crystallize the present tendency to neglect the recruiting of the ranks of the mechanic arts from the boys of America. The danger of depending upon the skilled mechanics of other lands is not by any means imaginary.—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

## AGAIN TO THE SOUTH POLE.

**Lieut. Shackleton Intends to Make Another Trip to Antarctic.**

Lieut. Ernst Shackleton, the intrepid Antarctic explorer, who planted the British flag within a few miles of the south pole, has been the popular lion in the capitals of Europe. Lieut. Shackleton, at a dinner given in his honor in London, made the chief subject of his discourse the trip to the north pole of Lieut. Robert E. Peary. The English explorer is of the opinion that Lieut. Peary will make a great, new record in Arctic exploration. He said Lieut. Peary will doubtless advance the Stars and Stripes much farther north than on any previous trip.

Lieut. Shackleton, who has the Antarctic record for nearness to the south pole, went to within 178 kilometers of the goal, which is within about seventy miles. He hopes to make another trip to the Antarctic Ocean within a few years, and, with the innovations in methods of traveling over the ice he will then introduce, he hopes to reach the pole. The lieutenant and his hardy assistants had many narrow escapes from death on their hazardous journey.



SHACKLETON AND HIS SHIP NIMROD IN ANTARCTIC ICE.

**Those Awful Hats.**

At a meeting of the Fathers and Husbands' Protective Society to take action on the dishpan, wash basin and bath tub hat craze, a man who has an ambitious wife, five charming daughters and two equally charming daughters-in-law to support and keep in headgear, offered a resolution. It was in the nature of a memorial to American milliners, beseeching them to make the framework of the hats of tin, agateware or copper, so they may be used in the kitchen or bathroom after the fad has worn away and the trimmings have been taken off.

**The Harder Task.**

I can easier teach 20 what were good to be done, than be one of the 20 to follow mine own teaching.—Shakespeare.

There is always this to remember in time of trouble: It is never as dark outside as it looks to be when stepping from the door.

**State Orders in Japan.**

"The loyalty and implicit obedience of the Japanese to their government is something far in excess of what we understand by patriotism in America," said W. R. Olney, a retired San Francisco merchant, according to the Baltimore American.

"Not long ago, while I was in Tokyo, an imperial rescript was issued reciting that the people were not practicing frugality sufficiently and directing everybody to be more careful in the expenditure of money. Now, the Japanese never were an extravagant race, but just the contrary, and yet on the publication of this paper every mother's son of them began to 'tighten up,' and in a little while the decrease in buying was so marked that the merchants made a big howl, which got to those in authority—the elder statesmen—with the result that a second rescript was proclaimed abrogating the former and telling the faithful subjects of the mikado they might use their money more liberally. This put matters back on the old footing ere much harm was done. It was a wonderful example of popular respect and deference to the will of their sovereign."

**Another Prescription.**

The middle aged man who was giving himself a half-hour's walk before breakfast had taken his 10-year-old boy along. "Papa," asked the lad, "do you like such a long walk as this?"

"Not particularly."

"What do you take it for?"

"I thought you knew. I am doing it by the advice of Dr. Ringgold. He says it is the best exercise in the world, and every man ought to devote half an hour before breakfast, if he has the leisure to——"

Honk! Honk!

Heeding the warning, they stepped out of the way of a huge touring car, which whizzed past them at the rate of thirty miles an hour. The man who was steering it waved his hand in greeting, and the middle-aged man responded rather stiffly.

"Why, he knows you, doesn't he, papa?" asked the boy.

"Yes."

"Who is he?"

"Dr. Ringgold."

A mother is very "particular" about the company her sixteen-year-old daughter keeps; but she is less particular every year after that age.

There is the instinct of the beggar in every one.

## Old Favorites

**Not as I Will.**

Blindfolded and alone I stand,
With unknown thresholds on each hand,
The darkness deepens as I grope,
Afraid to fear, afraid to hope;
Yet this one thing I learn to know
Each day more surely as I go,
That doors are opened, ways are made,
Burdens are lifted or are laid
By some great law unseen, and still,
Unfathomed purpose to fulfill,
"Not as I will."

Blindfolded and alone I wait;
Loss seems too bitter, gain too late;
Too heavy burdens in the load,
Too rough and wearisome the road;
And joy is weak and grief is strong,
And years and days so long, so long;
Yet this one thing I learn to know
Each day more surely as I go,
That I am glad the good and ill
By changeless law are ordered still,
"Not as I will."

"Not as I will"—the sound grows sweet
Each time my lips the words repeat;
"Not as I will"—the darkness feels
More safe than light when the thought steals
Like whispered voice, to calm and bless
An unrest and all loneliness.
"Not as I will"—because the One
Who loved us first and best is gone
Before us on the road, and still
For us must all his love fulfill—
"Not as I will."
—Helen Hunt Jackson.

**Lass O' Gowrie.**

'Twas on a summer's afternoon,
A wee before the sun went doon,
A lassie wi' a bran new goon
Cam owre the hills to Gowrie.

The rosebud wet wi' morning shower
Blooms fresh within the sunny bower,
But Katie was the fairest flower,
That ever bloomed in Gowrie.

I praised her beauty loud and long,
Around her waist my arms I flung,
And said, "My dearie, will ye gang
To see the Carse o' Gowrie?

"I'll tak' ye to my father's ha'
In yon green field beside the shaw;
I'll mak' ye leddy o' them a'—
The brawest wife in Gowrie."

Soft kisses on her lips I laid,
The blush upon her cheek soon spread;
She whispered modestly and said—
"I'll gang wi' you to Gowrie."

The auld folks soon gae their consent;
Syne to Mess John we quickly went,
Wha tied us to our hearts' content—
And now she's Lady Gowrie.

### ELECTRICAL SCIENCE.

**The Secrephone—Other Devices to Improve the Telephone.**

The name of secrephone has been applied to an attachment to the mouthpiece of an ordinary telephone transmitter, by means of which messages can be sent so silently that a person standing only a yard away from the speaker cannot hear what is said, while the message is perfectly audible at the receiving end. Moreover, when the ordinary voice is used for transmitting the voice is heard at the receiving end much louder with than without the secrephone attachments, says the Boston Transcript. The apparatus is simple. A peculiar shaped aluminum mouthpiece screws into a hollow vulcanite, bulb-shaped piece, which is in two halves. The lower half screws into another vulcanite piece, which is made of different shapes, according to the type of transmitter with which it is to be used. In between the mouthpiece and the upper half of the vulcanite bulb is a circular piece of wire gauze. Similar pieces of gauze are placed between the lower half and the socket into which it sets. That between the upper and lower halves of the bulb has fixed to its center a cone pointing toward the mouthpiece. This is the whole construction and the increase in the effect on the telephone appears to be due to the particular manner in which the sound waves are made, by reason of the shape of the apparatus and its central cone, to impinge on the telephone diaphragm. Perforations in the upper half of the bulb and in the socket play, so it is said, an important part, as without them there is super-resonance, or jumbling of words. The three-gauze diaphragms and the vulcanite cone are also for helping, in conjunction with the perforations, to regulate the sound-waves.

Experiments show that there is no doubt whatever that a message can be whispered into it so that a person standing only a yard away cannot hear what is said and yet the message be correctly received at the other end of the line. For this to be done the message must be whispered actually. If spoken more loudly, of course the speaker can be heard farther away from the transmitting instrument. Properly used, however, a message can be sent in privacy, even with people quite close. It requires some little practice to pitch the voice correctly so as to get the best results with the faintest whisper. But the lesson is not difficult to learn. People with high-pitched voices will undoubtedly make themselves heard more distinctly at the other end of the line with less noise at the transmitting end than is possible for those with lower-pitched voices.

A number of claims are made for this instrument in addition to that of the secrecy which it insures. The first of these is that it is practically imperishable and cannot get out of order with ordinary use; secondly, that people who are somewhat deaf and cannot hear with an ordinary telephone can hear quite distinctly when the secrephone is used; that with it a bad or indistinct line is made clear under the most adverse circumstances; that the volume of sound on trunk lines and long-distance telephones is increased threefold, and the troubles caused by induction and cross-circuits are largely overcome; that, it being of small size and light in weight, it can be carried about and used for attachment to any telephone, and that thus the need for stuffy telephone boxes is done away with.

### A MYSTERIOUS PURSUER.

Before the life-saving stations on the shore back of Provincetown, Mass., were built, it was a common thing during heavy winds for persons to go out on the beach, seeking for anything that the gale might drive on shore. H. A. Jennings, in his book on "Provincetown," tells of a resident known as "Old John," who often frequented the beach on such occasions.

One night there was a heavy northwest wind blowing, the sand on the beach was frozen hard, the night dark, but starlit.

Old John started for the outer beach, in hopes to pick up something whereby he could make a dollar. Arriving at the beach, he walked back and forth until nearly midnight, but met with no luck. At last, being tired with his tramp, and not meeting with any success, he turned his steps toward home.

As he got into the hollow of the beach, the sandhill broke the wind and made it quite sheltered, and he started to fill and light his pipe. Just as he lighted the match, he heard a loud, dismal groan, and a huge black object appeared on the top of the sandhill, toward the shore, coming down directly toward him.

Dropping match and pipe, he started on the keen run for the town, the object coming after him at full speed and occasionally uttering its dismal groan.

Fear increased John's speed, but when he looked back he could see that his pursuer was gaining on him. He felt that his strength was leaving him, and feeling in his pocket for his jackknife, he determined to fight to the last.

Turning for one more backward look, he stumbled and fell on the frozen sand. His pursuer, with a fearful groan, came rushing on, passed close to his side, and, some fifty feet farther on, stopped in a bunch of beach-plum bushes.

Old John bravely approached the bushes, knife in hand, and discovered that he had been chased by an empty water-barrel. The heavy wind had sent it swiftly along over the hard sand, and the noise was caused by the wind blowing in at the bung-hole.

**Few May Marriages.**

It will be noticed that there are no marriages of importance fixed to take place during May. At most a dozen are included in the list of fashionable weddings, and inquiry at such churches as St. Mary Abbot's, St. Paul's Knightsbridge, Christ Church, Lancaster Gate and All Saints', Ennismore Gardens, all "temples of Hymen," elicits the fact that "business is very slack" during May.

"To marry in May is to rue the day" runs the old rhyme, and it is clear, therefore, that we are still sentimental enough to wish to avoid running any such matrimonial risk. There may be something in this superstition about May marriages, for it is a belief that age cannot wither. It is difficult to trace to its source, but it has survived through practically all ages. Ovid alludes to it, and it was evidently no new idea even in his day.

What is more, it is one which obtains all over Europe, and in face of such strong testimony that the gods are defied and fate tempted, if the "merry month" is used as a "marry month;" it is certainly wiser for those who are embarking on what must always be the uncertain expedition of matrimony to either choose April for setting sail or tarry until June.—Ladies' Pictorial.

**His Forte.**

One of the characteristics of H. H. Rogers was his love of a joke, even at his own expense. The humor lost nothing of that in Mr. Rogers' opinion. This was one of his favorite stories:

He, William C. Whitney and several other friends were discussing the succession to the presidency of Yale, then vacant before the election of Prof. Hadley, who then held the chair of economics. Another professor, longer at the university than Dr. Hadley, was a candidate, and his chances of winning the honor were under discussion.

"Well," said Mr. Rogers, "if I had been as long around Yale as Prof. So-and-So, I'd be president."

"No, Henry," retorted Mr. Whitney, "you would probably own the ground and the buildings, but you would not be president."

Mr. Rogers always told that story with a chuckle.

"You can print that some time," he said to the Detroit Free Press man.

**Inventive.**

Yeast—He's working on an invention for fishermen.

Crimsonbeak—I never knew a fisherman who couldn't make his own inventions.—Yonkers Statesman.

## FACTS IN TABLOID FORM.

There are organizations in England to fight rats and sparrows.

English is rapidly becoming the commercial language of China.

The Nile valley is all there is of Egypt from a productive point of view.

The Salvation Army of Europe has an anti-tobacco league of 55,000 persons.

A whole bunch of bananas can be bought in Colombia for from 20 to 35 cents.

The world's stock of gold money is practically 75 per cent more than a decade ago.

Buenos Ayres is to have an international railway and transportation exposition in 1910.

Submarine cables cost $41,000 a mile to lay, and the length of their life is between thirty and forty years.

Three pounds of maple sugar to a tree is considered a good yield. This year's yield in Canada was below the average.

The per capita consumption of tobacco is lower in Italy than in any other European country, being a trifle over a pound.

Of the $15,000,000 paid last year by Egypt for the whole line of machinery and metals, only $300,000 went to the United States.

Italy has seventeen tobacco factories. Ninety per cent of the operatives are women who are paid on a piece system and earn from 48 to 58 cents a day.

Plaster portraits are the fashionable form of "counterfeit presentment" in London. They are done in the form of miniature busts or bas reliefs at the low price of $2.50 apiece.

Americans have developed one of the largest and best coffee plantations in Colombia, besides installing in many places telephone and electric light systems and ice-making plants.

In Italy tobacco has been a state monopoly since 1833. The results have been notably successful from a financial standpoint. The gross receipts rose from $36,300,000 in 1897-1898 to $46,100,000 in 1906-1907.

Europeans have discovered that American syrup barrels, once used, are better than new ones. They are used especially for the pickling of meat, and if of hard wood, even in the United States, bring better prices than new ones.

The thirty million people of the Turkish empire are still practically without motor cars. The government is now about to spend several million dollars on good roads and between Damascus and Bagdad a motor car service is likely to be established soon.

The new and beautiful villa unearthed at Pompeii is situated, writes the Naples correspondent of the London Daily Mail, near the house of Diomed. It consists of a row of rooms of great elegance, the largest having a marble floor and frescoes on three walls.

A member of the French tariff commission having stated that cotton seed oil was injurious to the health and destroyed the abdominal tissues, Dr. Crawford, of the bureau of animal industry, made experiments which indicated that "purified cotton seed oil is no more injurious than olive oil or cod liver oil."

Every day a new society for the betterment of something or other is born in New York. Nobody has ever yet listed or classified all these societies, and most of them are never heard of. Born dead, they keep on being dead, though each thinks it lives, is very much in existence and greatly in the public eye.—New York Press.

Cresswell, afterward Sir Cresswell Cresswell, the famous English divorce lawyer, was a most pompous man. His manner once so irritated Justice Maule, before whom he was arguing, that the latter at last burst out with: "Mr. Cresswell, I wish you would remember that I am a vertebrate animal. Your manner to me would be insolence from God Almighty to a black beetle."

An early summer crop of colonels, lieutenant colonels, majors and captains is reported from Louisiana, Governor Sanders having appointed eighty-nine citizens to his "military" staff. There are only four in the lot who have to be content with captaincies, the rest of the commissions being about equally divided among the three higher grades. Louisiana has about 1,200 men in its organized militia.

From a medico-legal standpoint X-ray pictures are now considered indispensable evidence in damage suits for bone and joint injuries. Of great value, undoubtedly, but they lack the certitude attributed to them by the legal profession and the laity. X-ray pictures (radiograms) can now be instantaneously snap-shotted in the hundredth part of a second with extremely powerful streams of X-rays.—New York Press.

In Burmah an automobile train system has been established at Rangoon. A train usually consists of an 80-horse power motor, with four carriages for either freight or passengers. This train turns a complete circle, backward or forward, in a space of thirty feet in diameter. There are gear fittings for eight different speeds, enabling a train fully loaded to mount an 18 per cent grade. The capacity of the freight car is five tons and of the passenger carriage twenty-five to thirty persons. The maximum speed is twelve miles.

## THE REPUBLICAN

JAY C. SMITH, EDW. A. REMY } Editors and Publishers

Entered at the Seymour, Indiana Postoffice as Second-class Matter.

DAILY

| | |
|---|---|
| One Year | $5 00 |
| Six Months | 2 50 |
| Three Months | 1 25 |
| One Month | 45 |
| One Week | 10 |

WEEKLY

| | |
|---|---|
| One Year in Advance | $1 00 |

MONDAY, AUGUST 23, 1909


THERE should be no more auto races at Indianapolis. The public should not stand for such a dangerous commercial enterprise. Seven lives in three days is too much of a price to pay.

WALTER WELLMAN sailed thirty-two miles in his air ship when the gasbag exploded. That experience will furnish all the material he needs for several good stories. He can put his balloon in the shed again and come back home and tell the public about his next trip to the polar region. Wellman is a great explorer.

THE county officers over Indiana have made out their requisitions, showing how much money they want next year and what they want it for. This advance expense budget is usually entirely too high, therefore the county council can feel safe in doing a lot of pruning. In this county quite a good deal has been lopped off every year and the affairs of the county have not suffered in the least. It is probable that the same thing can be done again when the county council gets together this year. The county council has saved the taxpayers a lot of money.

### When Company Comes.

If there's one thing above all others that makes a woman feel desperate it is to have company drop in unexpectedly to spend the day, and to know that her table cloth is yellow from the last washing, and the napkins worn in holes and dingy looking. If she had used Easy Task laundry soap her table linen would have been spotlessly white and she would be proud of it. Easy Task soap is the enemy of dirt and the friend of fabrics of all kinds. Try it next Monday and you'll rename washday to Easy Task day.

### That's the Question.

Clifford can ask questions quicker than we can answer them, and a few days ago his uncle told him he would turn into an interrogation point. I agreed with him and said that I had once seen a picture of a little boy turning into one. He had become more and more curved and finally had become just a large interrogation point.

Cliff listened intently, and when I had finished he instantly asked, "Well, how did they keep the dot under him?"—Delineator.

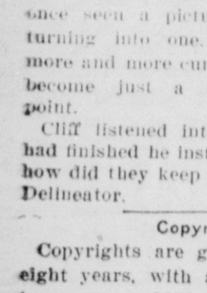
### Copyrights.

Copyrights are granted for twenty-eight years, with a renewal of fourteen years additional, making in all forty-two years. To secure a copyright it is necessary to send to the librarian of congress a printed copy of the title before publication, the fee being $1. Two copies of the article must be deposited in the Congressional library at Washington.


# AFTER DOCTORS FAILED

## Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Cured Her.

Willimantic, Conn.—"For five years I suffered untold agony from female troubles, causing backache, irregularities, dizziness and nervous prostration. It was impossible for me to walk upstairs without stopping on the way. I tried three different doctors and each told me something different. I received no benefit from any of them, but seemed to suffer more. The last doctor said nothing would restore my health. I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to see what it would do, and I am restored to my natural health."—MRS. ETTA DONOVAN, Box 299, Willimantic, Conn.



The success of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, is unparalleled. It may be used with perfect confidence by women who suffer from displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, dizziness, or nervous prostration.

For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been the standard remedy for female ills, and suffering women owe it to themselves to at least give this medicine a trial. Proof is abundant that it has cured thousands of others, and why should it not cure you?


# DEATH CLAIMS FURTHER TOLL

## Three More Killed at Motor Speedway.

## FATAL RACE WAS CALLED OFF

After One Accident in Which Three Persons Were Killed and Several Injured and Another Accident in Which Motorists Had Narrow Escapes, the Track Officials Called Off the 300-Mile Race, the Big Event of the Meet—Speeding Machine Crashed Into Rail and Mechanician and Two Spectators Were Killed.

Death's Toll at Speedway.

Clifford Litteral, twenty-seven years old, Dayton, O., mechanician on a Stoddard-Dayton car, struck by a big racing car on the way to Speedway on Tuesday.

William A. Bourque, twenty-six, Springfield, Mass., driver of Knox car, killed in 250-mile race Thursday when car turned turtle.

Harry Holcomb, twenty-two, Springfield, Mass., mechanician of Knox car, killed with Bourque.

Claude Kellum, Indianapolis, mechanician on National car, killed in 300-mile race Saturday when tire on machine burst and racer dashed through fence.

Homer H. Jolliff, aged twenty, Franklin, Ind., killed when National car went through fence.

James West, aged twenty-nine, Indianapolis, killed when National car went through fence.

Indianapolis, Aug. 23.—As the price for the automobile races death demanded three lives late Saturday afternoon at the Speedway.

Five accidents were recorded when the races were stopped, before the last one, the 300-mile race, was finished. The crowds were becoming frantic with dread and sick with the sight of human life slaughtered on the speed-lustful track.

The dead: Homer Jolliff, spectator, Franklin; Claude Kellum, mechanician, Indianapolis; James West, spectator, Indianapolis.

The injured: James Schiller, mechanician, skull fractured; Henry Tapking, spectator, Indianapolis, nose broken, arm and hand crushed and body bruised. Several other spectators were less seriously hurt.

Charles Merz, an Indianapolis youthful pilot, and Claude Kellum of Indianapolis were the victims in the worst accident of the day. Merz escaped and Kellum was killed. Five spectators were mowed down when the disabled machine jumped through the fence.

While taking the southern curve in the 300-mile race for a $10,000 trophy, just before approaching the balloon bleachers, the right front tire blew out on the National No. 10, the car rushed headlong toward the outer fence, carried away five fence posts, trampled the crowd underneath, tore off five feet of the stone culvert railing, turned completely over and fell on the far side of the creek. Merz was buried under the debris, but was unhurt. His escape was a miracle, the greatest ever known since time has recorded racing. His mechanician, Kellum, was thrown from the car to the ground with great force and sustained fatal injuries.

The machine leaped through the air more than a hundred feet after it had crushed the spectators, and caused a panic among the thousands near by. All the spectators hurt were men. They were standing near the fence, and did not have a second's notice to retreat from the danger zone beore the terrible gasoline car had done its work.

When the big National car plowed through the fence and dived into the crowd of spectators, it carried James West, pinned to its radiator, across the creek. He fell from the front of the car while flying through the air and dropped dead a few feet from the machine, which went beyond him.

Homer Jolliff was run over and almost buried in the earth a few feet from the fence. Merz had presence of mind enough to shut off the engine while lying under the demolished car. He crawled out from under the car and rushed to the side of his injured mate in the fatal car. He was forced away weeping and torn with grief.

The last accident, the one that forced the race officials to shun further responsibility and call off the events, was the wrecking of Marmon No. 17, Bruce Keene driver and James Schiller mechanician. They were rounding the fatal curve which had trapped Merz and ran against a wooden railing which bordered the inner side of the track, just after passing in front of the bleachers. The rushing machine thrust its nose into a post which supported the suspension bridge. Keene remained in the seat and held with all his might to the wheel, while Schiller leaped and fell on his head. He sustained a scalp wound and other injuries which it is thought will not prove fatal. Keene escaped unhurt. The car was ruined.

# LABOR WAR IN SCHOENVILLE

## Five Killed and Ten Fatally Wounded.

## PRESSED STEEL CAR PLANT

The Scene of One of the Bloodiest Industrial Battles Since the Days of the Homestead Strike—The Killing of Two Officers Who Were Using Their Riot Maces on the Strikers Was Followed by a Volley Fire From a Detachment of State Troopers—Besides the Slain, a Score or More Were Wounded.

Pittsburg, Aug. 23.—In a wild riot at the Pressed Steel Car plant at Schoenville, whose employes are now on strike, one state trooper, one deputy sheriff and three foreigners were shot and killed Sunday night. At least a score of persons were seriously wounded, ten fatally. The rioting followed a day of quiet and broke without warning.

The following partial list of dead and injured has been made up from reports from the morgue, hospitals and several physicians' offices:

The dead: John L. Williams, state trooper; Harry Exler, deputy sheriff; three foreigners.

Fatally injured: John C. Smith and Lucellan Jones, state troopers; seven foreigners. George Kitch and John O'Donnell, state troopers, were seriously injured and one woman was shot in the neck. More than a score of persons received more or less serious injuries.

While the riot lasted mounted state troops galloped through the streets with riot maces swinging on the heads of all loitering in the vicinity of the mill. Deputy sheriffs and troopers broke in the doors of houses suspected of being the retreat of strikers, and wholesale arrests were made. Scores of persons were arrested and placed in box car jails in the mill yards.

During the early stages of the rioting women were conspicuous. Some of them were armed, others effectively used clubs and stones. These women, all foreigners, insane with rage, were mainly responsible for inciting the men to extreme measures. At midnight quiet reigned in the strike zone.

Shortly before 9:30 o'clock last night a mob of men gathered about the Schoenville entrance to the car works and without warning made a concerted attack upon the big swinging gates of the stockade. The attack was resisted by state troopers and deputy sheriffs, who used riot maces. In the melee Harry Exler, a deputy sheriff, aged fifty years, was shot and instantly killed by a bullet fired, it is said, by an alleged strike sympathizer.

In an effort to arrest the man picked out of the crowd as the one who did the shooting, State Trooper Smith was fatally wounded by a revolver bullet. Troopers Williams and Jones, on foot, were also shot, the former being killed. Then for the first time since the inception of the strike, the state troopers opened volley fire on the mob. Six strikers fell at the first round. Three of them were killed.

The members of the mob then opened fire with rifles. Two mounted troopers dropped from their horses fatally shot. They were taken to the Ohio Valley hospital in a dying condition. As an ambulance made its way from the car plant to the hospital carrying wounded troopers, the vehicle was attacked and the driver forced to flee for his life. The frightened team of horses attached to the ambulance plunged wildly in and about the crowd. Two men were trampled under the horses' hoofs. The ambulance was finally driven to the hospital by a detachment of troopers. Sheriff Cambart, at the county jail, called for fifty men to serve as deputies at the strike zone at 10:30. At 11 o'clock the sheriff started in an automobile for the scene of the rioting. He took with him ten riot guns and two boxes of riot ammunition, and this show of force effectually quelled the rioters.

### Making No Promises.

Chicago, Aug. 23.—A joint conference between President William D. Mahon of the International Street Car Men's union, and local union officials, and the presidents of the street car companies, is in progress today as the latest step in the threatened wage controversy in this city. Mr. Mahon would not prophecy the result of this or other conferences that may be held.

### Sheriff Takes Precautions.

Cartersville, Ga., Aug. 23.—With the placing in jail here of William Golden, a white man, fifty-two years of age, on the charge of criminal assault, Bartow county jail now houses four men accused of this crime—and but one of these is a negro. Fear of an attempt at wholesale lynching has resulted in extraordinary protective measures by the sheriff.

### Fairbanks Moving Along.

Pekin, Aug. 23.—Charles W. Fairbanks, former vice president of the United States, has arrived here on his way around the world.

# HEART OF CITY BURNED OVER

## Decatur, Ill., Has a Million Dollar Fire.

## IT BURNED ALL DAY SUNDAY

From Early Morning Until Six O'Clock in the Evening the Fire Which Raged in the Business Heart of the City Was Beyond Control—Springfield Sent Help to Aid the Crippled Local Fire Force—One Entire Block Destroyed, the Personal Losses Ranging From $10,000 to $70,000, One Firm Losing $300,000.

Decatur, Ill., Aug. 23.—A loss estimated at $1,000,000 was incurred here early Sunday morning when fire destroyed a block of buildings.

The fire, which started in the Moorehouse & Wells hardware store on East Main street, was under control at 6 o'clock in the afternoon. Following the fire, which is the worst in the history of the city, Decatur faced a water famine. It became necessary to shut off the residence districts, the supply of water in the reservoir being low. In response to a call for help, Springfield sent an engine and fire crew, and this gave the city four engines with which to fight the flames. The department was crippled by falling walls covering several hundred feet of hose.

The following buildings, together with their stocks of goods, were destroyed: Moorehouse & Wells Hardware company; Henry Bachrach, clothing; John Spotts, cigar dealer; Sam's confectionery store; City book store; Dick's poolroom; Danzeison's meat market; Peerless Cold Drink parlor; White Front poolroom; Union Pacific Tea company; Munro's Soft Drink parlor; Brinkmeyer building; Rogers & Clark shoe store; F. H. Cole Shoe company; Shade Lokey, shoe store; Young's clothing store; P. Augusttine, optical store; Noah's Ark. Partly destroyed: E. W. Armstrong, drug store; G. W. Harris, hat store; Post, jewelry store; Elwood & Handlin, Chodat book store; Ralph & Young, shoe store. These buildings face on East Main street, Merchant street and Water street and are in the very heart of the business district.

Moorehouse & Wells, in whose building the fire started, occupied a modern six-story building. Their loss is complete and is estimated at $300,000. Other losses range from $10,000 to $70,000. The work of rebuilding the burned district will begin at once.

## THRILLING SIGHT

### Six Air Ships in the Air at One Time at Rheims.

Rheims, France, Aug. 23.—A remarkable feat of the opening day of aviation week was the spectacle of six aeroplanes simultaneously winding their flight in huge circles over the plain at Bethany. At the finish of the flights there was a great burst of cheers over this wonderfully impressive exhibition of man's mastery of the air, which dispelled all doubt in the minds of the thousands present that a new era of locomotion confronts the world.

Latham was first away, ascending high from the start. He passed the cheering tribunes at a height of 150 feet, and the ovation which he received was all the heartier for his plucky though unsuccessful attempt to cross the English channel. Lambert, Sommer, Cockburn, Delagrange and Fournier followed in succession, and as Latham was completing the first round, now at a height of 300 feet, six aeroplanes like huge gulls were hovering over the field. Fournier was first down, falling head on into a haystack as Lambert swept around into the second lap, his machine seeming to cut into a brilliant rainbow which illuminated the sky.

Round and round the aeroplanes circled, disappearing into the distance, only to reappear along the course. Meanwhile Lefebre started afresh and was followed by Leblano, Bunau-Varilla, Tissandier, Ferber, Bleriot and Paulham, until the air seemed filled with mammoth birds.

Latham came down after finishing the second round, the others gradually dropping out until only three Wright machines remained aloft. Lambert completed four, Lefebre and Tissandier three circles each. The Wright aeroplanes alone completed the required three rounds. Not a single accident marred the day, and the crowds returned to Rheims enthusiastic over the new sport and the future of the aeroplane.

### Caught at the Crossing.

Zionsville, Ind., Aug. 23.—Curd Conrad and wife, near Big Springs, five miles northeast of here, were instantly killed Sunday when a buggy in which they were riding was struck by a southbound T. H., I. & E. traction car.

### Banker's Machine Kills Woman.

St. Louis, Aug. 23.—Mrs. James H. McCabe, wife of the president of the McCabe-Powers Carriage company, was run down and killed by the automobile of B. F. Edwards, president of the National Bank of Commerce.


# No Man is Stronger Than His Stomach



A strong man is strong all over. No man can be strong who is suffering from weak stomach with its consequent indigestion, or from some other disease of the stomach and its associated organs, which impairs digestion and nutrition. For when the stomach is weak or diseased there is a loss of the nutrition contained in food, which is the source of all physical strength. When a man "doesn't feel just right," when he doesn't sleep well, has an uncomfortable feeling in the stomach after eating, is languid, nervous, irritable and despondent, he is losing the nutrition needed to make strength.

***Such a man should use Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It cures diseases of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition. It enriches the blood, invigorates the liver, strengthens the kidneys, nourishes the nerves, and so GIVES HEALTH AND STRENGTH TO THE WHOLE BODY.***

You can't afford to accept a *secret* nostrum as a substitute for this non-alcoholic medicine OF KNOWN COMPOSITION, not even though the urgent dealer may thereby make a little bigger profit. Ingredients printed on wrapper.


# MEXICANS HAVE NO FEAR OF REVOLUTION

## Senor Marischal Sends Out Reassuring Word.

Washington, Aug. 23.—Senor Mariscal, the Mexican minister of foreign affairs, in a dispatch received at the Mexican embassy, declares that there has never been any fear of a revolution in Mexico.

The Mexican ambassador, Senor De La Barra, as he handed the dispatch out for publication, said he felt that it ought to dispose of the rumors which had been current of late indicating the probability of an uprising in that country as a result of the approaching presidential campaign. The ambassador declared that the whole country will firmly sustain the candidacy of Diaz for the president for the next electoral term, and the patriotism of the people was such that they would not brook any interruption to the era of progress on which Mexico had entered.

Because of his position, Senor De La Barra said he did not feel at liberty to enter into a discussion of the merits and qualifications of the Mexican citizens whose names had been mentioned as candidates for the vice presidency, whose campaign for that office appears to be really paramount to that of the presidency because of the possibility of a succession to the latter office, in event of President Diaz's death.

When asked for his views on the situation Senor De La Barra consented to explain in a general way why, in his opinion, there was no danger of a revolutionary movement because the sentiment of the people was opposed to such a step. The actual conditions, he said, had been exaggerated very much. Diaz, he continued, would be supported in his candidacy because of his honest, patriotic and wise administration of the presidency which gained for him the respect of the people both at home and abroad. The political agitation over the vice presidency would not, by any means, produce any disturbance in the public peace of the country, he said.

The minister denied that the conflicts appearing at Guadalajara and other places were symptoms of a coming revolution. "These conflicts," he added, "are simply political manifestations incidental to any campaign."

Senor De La Barra said that in the conflicts referred to there had been neither loss of life nor damage to public property, as had been stated. The course of business had not been interrupted and with a country like Mexico, which worked and prospered, normal conditions had not been disturbed. The country, he declared, is progressing and preparing, within the limits of the law, for the next elections.

"I have the conviction that peace will not be disturbed," he retierated, "and above all, the patriotism of my countrymen is such that they will not consent to any inteference with the progress in which we have entered in such a decided manner."

So many enterprises, mining, industrial and agricultural, have been developed during the long era of peace which has prevailed in Mexico that the people will not permit any interruption."

Barcelona, Aug. 23.—A phenomenal high tide Sunday flooded the lower parts of the city. Great damage was done.

Dr. Dawson Burns, the temperance reformer, is dead at London.

## MYSTERIOUS TRAGEDY

### Woman and Child Slain in an Out-of-the-Way Spot.

Granite City, Ill., Aug. 23.—The bodies of a woman thirty years old and a year-old baby, each with a bullet hole in the head, were found by George Cowherd, who was hunting in a clump of bushes on the top of the old levee at its intersection with the Edwardsville road, near here. Two pistol reports had been heard in the vicinity early in the morning. Later a man was seen leaving the bushes. By the woman's side was a prayer book in a foreign language and a loaf of bread.


## Catarrh Cannot Be Cured

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Halls Catarrah Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucuous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing catarrh. Send for testimonials free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO.,
Props., Toledo. O.

Sold by druggists, price 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.


### Seeks Damage From Autoist.

Washington, Ind., Aug. 23.—Suits have been filed in the Daviess circuit court against Lowry Cooper and his son, Dale Cooper, asking damages in the sum of $13,100, the result of an automobile accident early in July in which a machine driven by Dale Cooper frightened the horse driven by Thomas M. Nugent, causing it to run away, instantly killing a young daughter.


## Washington Once Gave Up

to three doctors; was kept in bed for five weeks. Blood poison from a spider's bite caused large, deep sores to cover his leg. The doctors failed, then "Bucklen's Arnica Salve completely cured me," writes John Washington, of Bosqueville, Tex. For eczema, boils, burns and piles it's supreme. 25c at Andrew Schwenk Drug Co.


### Three Young People Drowned.

Stillwater, Minn., Aug. 23.—Miss Hilda Peterson, aged twenty years; Louis Wendell, aged eighteen, both of Lakeland, and Miss Sigria Parson of Moose Lake, a cousin of Hilda Peterson, were drowned in the St. Croix river by the capsizing of a skiff.


## Revolts At Cold Steel.

"Your only hope," said three doctors to Mrs. M. E. Fisher, of Detroit, Mich., suffering from severe rectal trouble, "lies in operation." "Then I used Dr. King's New Life Pills," she writes, "till wholly cured." They prevent Appendicitis, cure Constipation, Headache. 25 cents at Andrew Schwenk Drug Co.


### To Succeed Dr. Bryan.

Indianapolis, Aug. 23.—M. C. Crowell, formerly an instructor in Shortridge high school, was elected temporary president of Franklin college at a meeting of the board of trustees, succeeding Dr. E. B. Bryan, who offered his resignation recently.


# S.S.S. MAKES A LASTING CURE

Not only its proven ability to cure, but its absolute safety as a remedy, has made S. S. S. the most extensively used of all medicines in the treatment of Contagious Blood Poison. Unlike the strong mineral mixtures, which temporarily remove the outward symptoms and shut the disease up in the system, there to carry on its destructive work on the delicate and vital organs, S. S. S. strikes directly at the root, and by purifying the blood of every trace of the virus, completely and permanently cures the trouble. S. S. S. is Nature's blood purifier, harmless in its action and certain in its good results. It is made from a combination of roots and herbs, each of which has a definite and specific action in purifying the blood. Years were spent in selecting and proportioning the different ingredients, but when S. S. S. was perfected it soon demonstrated its superiority over all other blood medicines, and now, after 40 years, it is still the one and only certain cure for Contagious Blood Poison. While driving out the poison from the circulation S. S. S. builds up and strengthens the system by its fine vegetable tonic effects. If you are suffering with Contagious Blood Poison S. S. S. is your most certain reliance, and because of its freedom from mercury, potash or any other mineral, it is absolutely safe for every one. Home treatment book with valuable suggestions and any medical advice sent free to all who write.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

# BARGAINS!

How badly the word "Bargain" is abused by some merchants. There can only be bargains where there is absolute worth. High class reliable goods always command a price eqaul to their value and don't have to be sacrificed. We have no "dead ones." You get only the BEST when you come to us.

PRICES ALWAYS SATISFACTORY.

**THE HUB**

THE SATISFACTORY STORE



**Look At Your Face!**

IF it needs NYAL'S Peroxide Cream to remove skin blemishes of any kind, get a box today, and commence its use at once. Unexcelled for all toilet uses. Money cheerfully refunded if it does not fulfill its promises. Ask about it at our store. Price 25 cents.

HOW does Root Beer, with crinkled ice suit you for a hot day drink? 5cts.

COX PHARMACY
'Phone 100. Use It.



**INSURANCE**
A COMPLETE LINE

Fire, Lightning, Cyclone, Hail, Accident, Life, Sickness, Plate Glass, Liability, Steam Boiler, Surety Bonds, Burglary, Automobile, Live Stock

Reasonable Rates.
Full Information at My Office.

HARRY M. MILLER
AGENT.



**H. F. BROWN, M. D. C.**

Has opened an office for the practice of Veterinary Medicine and Surgery at the farm of J. B. Love, three miles south of town, on Dudleytown road. Solicits a share of your patronage. Call Old Phone F 3 rings on Dudleytown line. New Phone 226. j26



LEWIS & SWAILS
LAWYERS
SEYMOUR, INDIANA



**Ladies and Gentlemen**

Take your old clothes to
THE SEYMOUR TAILORS
And have them put in first class wearing condition.
NORTH CHESTNUT STREET
Next door north of New Pearl Laundry



Faultless Pressing, Spotless Cleaning.
Work Called For, Also Delivered.
'Phone 383.
Weithoff-Kernan



**CALL UP 37**

For any work in cleaning, repairing or pressing of ladies' and gents' garments. Will call for and deliver.

SCIARRA BROS.
TAILORS BY TRADE
4 S. Chestnut St., Seymour, Indiana



ELMER E. DUNLAP,
ARCHITECT
824-828 State Life Bldg. INDIANAPOLIS. Branch Office: Columbus



"Will Go on Your Bond"
Will write any kind of
INSURANCE
Clark B. Davis
LOANS NOTARY


## PERSONAL.

F. H. Rick, of Vallonia, was in Seymour Sunday.

Clarence Balsley, of Indianapolis, visited here Sunday.

Fireman John Collins was here from Louisville Sunday.

Miss Lucile Waskom visited home folks at Tampico Sunday.

Miss Effie White went to Deputy Saturday to attend the camp meeting.

Mrs. Henry Niemyer has gone to Newport News, to visit relatives.

Cash McOsker was here from Indianapolis Sunday visiting friends.

Alfred Steinwedel went to Cincinnati Saturday to spend a few weeks.

Miss Mildred Adams went to New Albany today to take a music lesson.

Miss Jesse Buchanan returned home Saturday from a visit at Bridgeport, Ill.

James Wayman, Jr., was here from Brownstown early this morning on business.

William Welsh spent Sunday at Brownstown and returned here this morning.

Mr and Mrs. O. M Foster, of Vernon township, were in the city Saturday afternoon.

Mrs. E. M. Ross has gone to McHenry, Kentucky, to spend two weeks with relatives.

William Russell, of Sidney, was here yesterday to attend the funeral of Samuel Meyers.

Dr. L. M. Davis, of Hayden, spent Sunday night here the guest of his brother, C. B. Davis.

Otto Kaiser, William Steinker and Paul Kaiser, of Jonesville, spent Sunday here with friends.

Harry Himebaugh returned home Sunday afternoon after a few days' visit at Louisville.

Miss Gertrude Russell, of the Hoosier grocery, visited her parents at Crothersville Sunday.

William Steltenpohl, Sr., a prominent farmer of near Brownstown, was in Seymour this morning.

Mrs. Della Trotter, of New Albany, attended the funeral of her cousin, Samuel Meyers yesterday.

Mrs. Otis Bozzell has returned to her home in Columbus after a few days' visit with relatives here.

Albert Sweazey and his sister, Miss Mary Sweazey, went to Deputy Saturday to attend the camp meeting.

Mrs. Tilden Smith and child returned to Vallonia Saturday after being here on a visit with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Gill, of Madison, are visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Gill, of W. Brown street.

Misses Fern and Ruth Hunter will spend this week with their grandmother, Mrs. Mary A. Hunter and other relatives at Reddington.

Frank H. Gates, the cigar man, and two friends from Columbus, left on No. 1 at noon today for a ten days outing at French Lick Springs.

Miss Esther Kell returned to her home at Oakland City Saturday after a ten days visit here with Mr. and Mrs. Frank H. Gates and family.

Floyd Stevens, who has been appearing at the Airdome here for several weeks, will sing at Brownstown this week including the soldiers' reunion.

James McIntosh, who has been here visiting with friends for two weeks, was called back to Cincinnati Saturday on account of the critical illness of his mother.

Miss Josephine Weathers, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Riker and Mr. and Mrs. Will Lewis came down from Indianapolis Sunday to attend the funeral of Samuel L. Myers.

Mrs. Frank Woodmansee, Mrs. Jennie Woodmansee and children and Miss Ethel Tracy, of Indianapolis, were here Sunday to attend the funeral of Samuel L. Myers.

Judge and Mrs. Clinton A. Galbraith stopped here a short time this morning en route to their home in Oklahoma. They have been spending a week or two in Indiana.

Miss Pauline Roegge left this morning for her home at Columbus, Wis, after a two weeks' visit here with her cousin, Miss Amy Roegge, of S. Chestnut street, and other relatives.

Miss Anna Carter has returned from a pleasure trip to Niagara Falls, Toronto, Buffalo, Detroit, and other points on the Great Lakes. She went with a party of Bedford friends.

Edw. Seamon, general yardmaster of the Big Four at Indianapolis, came down Saturday to spend Sunday with his wife who is visiting here, and to attend the funeral of Samuel L. Myers.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Exner, of Louisville, Mrs. Della Trotter and daughters, Margaret and Charlotte, John Short and son Paul and Joe Finger, of New Albany, were here to attend the funeral of Samuel L. Myers.

Mrs. Amanda Stairs, of Mentor, Ky., Mrs. Fannie Collins, of Charlestown, W. Va., Lee Myers, of Home City, Ohio, Mrs. Stella Shepp, of Fern Bank, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Reinbolt, of Brownstown, and Mamie Vinson, of Dillsboro, were among those here Sunday to attend the funeral of Samuel L. Myers.

## WANT ADVERTISING

HOUSE FOR RENT.
J. L. Blair, 301 W. Second street.

PIANO TUNING—Satisfaction guaranteed. J. H. EuDaly. j4dtf

I loan money at lowest rates—no delay.
Seba A. Barnes, Seymour.
j20d&wtf

WANTED—To sell or trade a two-seated surry and double harness for a good gentle horse. Inquire here.
a25ds2wkly

PUBLIC SALE—All the furniture, fixtures and household goods in the Lewis House, corner of Third and Chestnut street in Seymour, will be sold at public auction Saturday, Aug. 28, beginning at 1 o'clock. Mrs. J. W. Buchanan, owner, M. A. Surface, auctioneer, B. S. Bailey, clerk.
a27d&w

## Weather Indications.

Generally fair tonight and Tuesday.

## Seymour Temperatures.

The following are the maximum and minimum temperatures as shown by the government thermometers at the Seymour volunteer weather observation station and reported by J. Robert Blair, observer. The figures are for twenty-four hours ending at noon:

| | MAX | MIN |
|---|---|---|
| August 23, 1909. | 88 | 49 |

### How to Cure Skin Diseases.

The germs and their poisons which cause the disease must be drawn to the surface of the skin and destroyed. Zemo, a scientific preparation for external use will do this and will positively cure eczema, pimples, dandruff and every form of skin or scalp disease. See photos of many remarkable cures and show case or window display at A. J. Pellens drug store. Ask for sample.

Mr. Botts—I think, my dear, I have at last found the key to success. Mrs. Botts—Well, just as likely as not you'll not be able to find the keyhole.

Lynn Bollinger was a northbound passenger this morning.

Mort Crabb went to North Vernon Saturday.


**CASTORIA**
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher



**Get Together**

and stand together is the keynote of Forrest Crissey's second article on the farmer in his fight against dishonest commission merchants. Don't miss it.

Then read "Happiness"—one of the prettiest boy and girl stories ever published. All in the

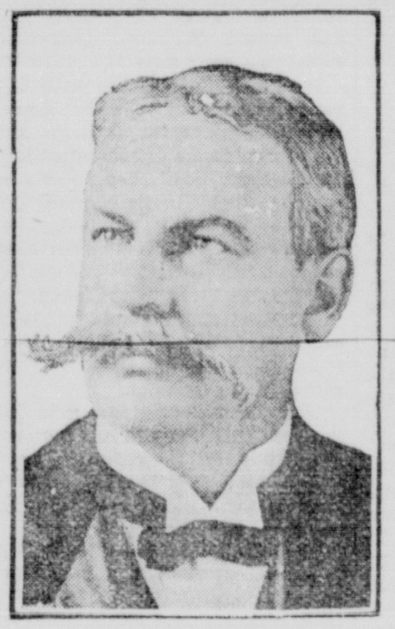
SEPTEMBER EVERYBODY'S

Special display by
FRANK H. GATES and
MILLER'S Book Store


# TRIP TO NORTH POLE AGAIN INTERRUPTED

## Walter Wellman's Balloon Meets With Mishap.

Hammerfest, Aug. 23.—Failure has followed Walter Wellman's second attempt to sail over the north pole in a balloon. The giant dirigible balloon America, in which Mr. Wellman and



WALTER WELLMAN.

his party of three set out upon their perilous flight, met with a mishap after it had proceeded about thirty-two miles from the starting point. This was followed by an explosion when an attempt was made to land.

Mr. Wellman and his party succeeded in making a landing without injury to any member and returned to his camp on board the steamer Fram, which also towed the disabled balloon.

## SLASHED BY RAZORS

### Bloody Racial War in a Street Car at Louisville.

Louisville, Ky., Aug. 23.—Several prominent white youths engaged in a bloody battle with a band of negroes on a street car here early Sunday, the results of which have confined three of the young white men in a Louisville hospital. These are: Victor Von Berries, aged eighteen years; Lee Hall, aged seventeen years, both of Louisville, and Edward Prince of Wilmington, N. C., son of the controller of the Atlantic Coast line. Prince and Von Berries may not recover. The last named is so dangerously cut by razors which the negroes wielded that Milton H. Smith, president of the Louisville & Nashville railroad, has offered the lad's family the use of a private car with which to make a speedy trip to Louisville.

### Watching Reyes Closely.

Mexico City, Aug. 23.—A special dispatch states that more troops are being moved north to the vicinity of Galcana, where General Bernardo Reyes has refuged. Customs guards on trains running to the border have been doubled and in some instances tripled, to check the reported smuggling of arms and ammunition across the American border.

### Costly Fire at Monterey.

Monterey, Mexico., Aug. 23.—The losses in the fire Saturday night will amount to more than the original estimate, and the total loss is now placed at $1,450,000.


# Can You Use a Two Piece Suit?

If so buy now. We have some 25 Men's Two Piece Suits of the best make and material, former prices $10.00 to $12.00 your pick and choice for

$5.99

THOMAS
CLOTHING CO.


## WHAT THE KIDNEYS DO.

### Their Unceasing Work Keeps Us Strong And Healthy.

All the blood in the body passes through the kidneys once every three minutes. The kidneys filter the blood. They work night and day. When healthy they remove about 500 grains of impure matter daily, when unhealthy some part of this impure matter is left in the blood. This brings on many diseases and symptons—pain in the back, headache, nervousness, hot, dry skin, rheumatism, gout, gravel, disorders of the eyesight and hearing, dizziness, irregular heart, debility, drowsiness, dropsy, deposits in the urine, etc. But if you keep your filters right you will have no trouble with your kidneys.

Mrs. Samuel T. Maddox, of 107 Pine street, Seymour, Ind., says: "I can truthfully recommend Doan's Kidney Pills as a cure for kidney trouble I suffered a great deal with backache, lameness across the loins and dizziness, but my worst symptom was dull, throbbing headache. I gradually run down until I was hardly able to do my work and many times I had to retire in the middle of the day. At times I suffered from dizzy spells and blurring of the eyesight and if I had not grasped something for support I would have fallen. I finally procured Doan's Kidney Pills at C. W. Milhous' drug store and used them. I have not had a single attack of any of my old symptons since taking this remedy. I recommend them very highly."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States. Remember the name Doan's and take no other.

## TERSE TELEGRAMS

The annual convention of food commissioners will be held at Denver this week.

It is said that Spain will need to send reinforcements of 50,000 men to Morocco.

Governor J. C. S. Blackburn of the Isthmian canal zone has tendered his resignation to President Taft.

A forest fire is burning a few miles southwest of Nakusp, Man., where valuable timber is being devastated.

W. C. Caesber of Coroapolis, Pa., was crushed to death when a switching engine overturned a trolley car.

A New York legislative investigating committee is in Chicago to study the workings of the primary laws in Illinois.

The Cretan government has given the powers a written guarantee which the powers demanded, not to hoist the Greek flag.

Francis J. Heney has declined to accept the Democratic or Independence League nominations for prosecuting attorney of San Francisco.

A meeting of officials chosen by President Taft to consider suggested changes in the interstate commerce and Sherman anti-trust laws will be held in New York this week.

Believing that a witch brought on the smallpox epidemic that caused the death of many of their children, the Indians of Huejotzingo, near Puebla, Mexico, burned to death an aged woman.

Because his love was not returned by a woman old enough to be his mother, Jose Flores, aged fifteen years, son of a prominent official of the Mexican government at Orizaba, killed himself.

REPUBLICAN Want Ads. Pay


**Good Teeth a Necessity To Enjoy Life**

Note the following reasonable prices:
QUALITY and WORKMANSHIP GUARANTEED

Set of Teeth.....$8.00
Gold Crowns, (22K).....$5.00
Bridge Work.....$5.00
Fillings.....75 cents and up

Extracting Painless With Nitrous Oxide Gas
EXAMINATION FREE

Dr. R. G. Haas, No. 7 W. Second St, SEYMOUR, IND.



**CASCA**
For Constipation
The Best Bowel, Stomach, Liver and Kidney Regulator Known

I use CASCA in my practice because it is the best remedy I have ever found for constipation.
H. I. SHERWOOD, M. D.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS



**FOR RENT**

Fine 9 room home on East Third Street.
40 acres good wheat ground
See E. C. BOLLINGER.



**Shoe Repairing**
While You Wait
Work guaranteed. Work called for and delivered
H. C. Woode
PHONE 521. 110 N. EWING ST.



SUDIE MILLS MATLOCK
Piano Teacher,
Res. Studio: 521 N. Chestnut St.
SEYMOUR, INDIANA.



Cut this out and bring to
Weithoff-Kernan Music Co.
and receive absolutely free of charge one copy of
"TWILIGHT SONGS"



CONGDON & DURHAM,
Fire, Tornado, Liability, Accident and Sick Benefit
INSURANCE
Real Estate, Rental Agency
Prompt Attention to All Business



**General Insurance**
Farms and City Property
GEO. SCHAEFER
First National Bank Building



ANNA E. CARTER
NOTARY PUBLIC
Office at the Daily REPUBLICAN office, 108 West Second Street.
SEYMOUR, INDIANA.



**BAGGAGE**
And light freight transferred. Phone 468. One door east of Interurban Station, Seymour
A. T. FOSTER



**BATHS**
Take Turkish Salt-glow Baths for all kinds of Lung Trouble.
AHLERT'S TURKISH BATH ROOMS



T. M. JACKSON,
Jeweler AND Optician
104 W. SECOND ST.



DRUGS AND MEDICINES
Prescriptions A Specialty
GEORGE F. MEYER'S DRUG STORE

# SEYMOUR DAILY REPUBLICAN

SMITH & REMY, Publishers.

SEYMOUR, - - - INDIANA.


He's a stingy man who will not give you a smile.

An easy beginning doesn't always justify the finish.

Occasionally a man is forced to call on his "uncle" before he can raise the ante.

A girl never knows how to do anything that a nice young man is willing to teach her.

A quarter of an ounce of radium costs but $150,000 now. Hardly worth the trouble of adulterating.

The way of the smuggler, when he is found out, is fully as hard as that of the ordinary transgressor.

Girls, beware! A lot of the young boys who pose as candy kids develop later in life into lemon drops.

Now a scientist says gold has a distinct odor. He must have been handed a bunch of the tainted kind.

If dogs think, as a scientist says, why is it that some of them stick so everlastingly close to a worthless man?

Coxey who marched to Washington some years ago with an army of unemployed is now riding in an automobile.

If there's one thing in a newspaper that interests a fat woman more than the bargain sales it is the obesity cure advertisements.

The little princess of Spain bears the names of Beatriz Maria Teresa Bienvenida. The last one sounds like a Pullman car.

The idea of talking with Mars seems to have been given up, but talking over the back yard fence is still popular in some neighborhoods.

There are $15,000,000 worth of buttons made in this country every year, yet lots of men use nails to connect their suspenders with their trousers.

One difference between high and low society is that the domestic discords of the former end in the divorce court and of the latter in the police court.

Along comes another astronomer who says the earth is shrinking. This bit of information should be quite interesting to the fellows who imagine they own the earth.

Love has found a new way. A Massachusetts couple have taken a 120-mile honeymoon trip in a balloon. For originality that has something on a trip to Niagara Falls.

Playwrights and managers who deliberately purvey indecencies have to deal with an uncertain taste. There is room for skill in the staging of all such ventures, but much greater art is needed in concealing the art with which they are contrived. Lewdness boldly thrown at the heads of people does not appeal to many.

It has been discovered that "smuggling trunks" with false bottoms are manufactured in Paris expressly for the American trade. One of these, belonging to a wealthy Boston woman, was seized by the customs officers in New York and found to conceal $3,000 worth of handsome gowns. This shows that the quickening of the national conscience, of which so much is being made, isn't quite swift enough as yet.

Since the cadets in the Annapolis Naval Academy have been using their new buildings, a large number have failed to pass the eyesight test preliminary to graduation. The reason for their failure is now under investigation. The explanation offered unofficially is that the lighting of the new lecture-rooms is defective. If the skilled architects whom the government employed failed to solve the lighting problem, it is not surprising that many country schoolhouses are so built that the children cannot study in them without serious injury to their eyes.

With the bathing and boating season comes also the tragic chronicle of disasters in the water. Persons of all ages venture on plunges in river, lake and sea unheedful of their ignorance of foothold or of the art of swimming. Still others unskilled in handling row or sail boats venture into unknown waters where reefs, currents or squalls bring them to grief. Residents of unwatered lands may almost be forgiven the foolhardiness of trying their fortunes without previous experience upon lakes and rivers, but it seems almost unbelievable that so many persons, living where experience may be had, should not learn to swim. In many cases of fatal bathing accidents the ability to swim but a few strokes would have prevented death. Yet the knowledge is too often lacking. Swimming is something any one can learn in a few lessons. Children can learn it in one. It is a delightful exercise and an accomplishment which any one can acquire. A few minutes a day in the water will teach any one, young or old, enough of the art to prove of inestimable benefit not only to him, but to others should an emergency arise. Water is a good creature when properly used, but the person who is ignorant of swimming or boat management who trusts himself upon it takes a long chance.

Sienkiewicz's powerful historical novel, "With Fire and Sword," aside from its romantic and descriptive charm, will always be interesting to the general reader for the light it throws upon the character of a great people who lost their national independence through internal dissensions. The fate of Poland has been bewailed by lovers of humanity since its partition by three great European powers. But had the Poles, with their intellectual brilliance and their heroism, possessed also the power of cohesion they would have dominated the countries which conquered them. About the middle of the seventeenth century the Polish armies were everywhere victorious. They had annihilated the Muscovite and Swedish armies; they had taken Moscow and reduced the Russians to such abject conditions that they offered to take Sigismund's son as their czar. But dissensions among the Polish nobles, refusal to submit to the leadership of the most competent, and civil broils gradually sapped the power of the commonwealth until the succeeding centuries left Poland so weak that "Warsaw's last champion," surveying a waste of ruins from the heights of that city, was unable, with all the heroic exertions of his gallant few, to save his bleeding country. In nations, as with species and individuals, the law of selection and of survival of the fittest seems to prevail. It is not enough that the people of a nation, taken individually, are brave, intelligent, competent in all the arts of life. They must also possess collective and political wisdom; they must learn subordination; they must be willing to sacrifice, to a sufficient extent to secure national cohesion, personal privilege to the general welfare. It is this spirit, the spirit of submission to the will of the majority, that has thus far preserved the United States, with its varied surface, climate, interests and industries, as a homogeneous political entity. And it will so continue, with increasing prosperity, so long as this spirit prevails.

## THE CABBAGE CURE.

"This idea that people thrive best on the food they like best is not as modern as you seem to think," said the old doctor to the young doctor. "When Ezekiel Holmes was somewhat over one hundred years old he was taken sick, and my grandfather, one of the best physicians in that section, was called to see him, after the family had done their worst to make him better.

"Grandfather pronounced Mr. Holmes very ill, and told the family that the end was probably near; he might not live out the night.

"As soon as this news spread through the neighborhood, several friends called to sit up, or watch, with the sufferer. Among them was a sea captain, who took the second watch.

"A little after midnight Mr. Holmes awoke and said the doctor was starving him. The captain asked what he would like to eat.

"'Corned beef and cabbage,' replied the old man.

"The captain found some in the pantry—it was a staple dish in those days—and gave him a generous plateful, reasoning, as he said afterward, that so long as the old man's hours were numbered, he might as well have what he wanted while he lasted.

"After eating heartily, Mr. Holmes said he felt much better, and went quietly to sleep. The next morning, when grandfather called, he found his patient on the road to recovery.

"The old man not only got well, but kept so for four or five years afterward, and he always stoutly declared that his midnight meal had cured him.

"'I'd been wanting boiled dish a fortnight,' he used to say, 'and mother wouldn't let me have it. But I worked a traverse on her, and got well.'"

### Physically Impossible.

A Trenton man, recently returned home after a somewhat lengthy stay in the West. During his absence he had, according to Simeon Ford, cultivated a luxuriant growth of mustache and whiskers. When the individual who had thus changed the appearance of his countenance appeared in his own household, among those who failed at first to recognize him was a little niece.

Seeing that the child made no move toward greeting her long-absent relative, the wife said:

"Why, Alice! Aren't you going to kiss your uncle?"

"I would, ma'am," cheerfully responded Alice, "but I don't see any place to do it!"—Lippincott's Magazine.

### Meant for Encouragement.

Artist—Yes, I keep pegging away. Sometimes I get discouraged and say to myself: "What's the use?"

Friend—Don't give up, old man. You can't do worse than you've done, you know.—Judge.

### Encouraging.

"Tell me frankly, sir—what do you think of my daughter's voice?"

"Well, madam, I think she may have a brilliant future in water-color painting.—Paris Figaro.

If a man promises to do better than men have done in the past, do not believe him.

## THE MOTHER OF ALL SAILS.

There is a sort of sail which may be called the original of all sails. Hilaire Belloc suggests this in "Esto Perpetua," his book of Algerian studies and impressions. It is the sail with which antiquity was familiar. It brought the ships to Tenedos, and the Argo carried it. The Norwegians had it when they were pirates a thousand years ago. They have it still. It is nearer a lug-sail than anything else, and indeed the Deal luggers carry something very near it.

It is almost a square sail, but the yard has a slight rake and there is a bit of a peak to it. It is the kind of sail which seems to come first into the mind of any man when he sets out to use the wind. In its original form it is to be seen continually to-day, hoisted above small boats in the north of Europe. But this sail is too simple. It will not go close to the wind, and in those light and variable winds which somehow have no force along the deck it hangs empty and makes no way, because it has no height.

Now when, during that great renaissance of theirs in the seventh century, the Arabs left their deserts and took to the sea, they became for a short time in sailing, as in philosophy, the teachers of their new subjects.

They took this sail which they had found in all the ports they had conquered along the Mediterranean coast—in Alexandria, in Cyrene, in Carthage, in Caesarea—they lightened and lengthened the yard, lifted the peak up high, clewed down the foot, and very soon had that triangular lateen sail which will, perhaps, remain when every other evidence of their early conquering energy has disappeared.

With such a sail they drove those first fleets of theirs which gave them at once the islands and the commerce of the Mediterranean. It was the sail which permitted their invasion of the northern shores, and the unhappy subjection of Spain.

Europeans have for now some seven hundred years, from at least the Third Crusade, so constantly used this gift of Islam that they half-forget its origin. You may see it in all the Christian harbors of the Mediterranean to-day, in every port of the Portuguese coast, and here and there as far north as the Channel. It is not to be seen beyond Cherbourg, but in Cherbourg it is quite common.

The harbor-boats that run between the fleet and the shore hoist these lateens. Yet it is not of European making. It bears a foreign mark, which is very distinct, and which puzzles every northerner when he first comes across this sail—it reefs along the yard.

Why it should do so, neither history nor the men who handle it can explain, since single sails are manifestly made to reef from the foot to the leech, where a man can best get at them.

Not so the lateen. If you carry too much canvas and the wind is pressing her, you must take it in from aloft, or, it must be supposed, lower the whole on deck. And this foreign, quaint, unusual thing which stamps the lateen everywhere, is best seen when the sail is put away in the harbor.

It does not lie down along the deck, as do those in the north, but right up along the yard, and the yard itself is kept high at the masthead, making a great bow across the sky, and—one would say—tempting Providence to send a gale aand wreck it.

Save for this mark—which may have its uses, but seems to have none and to be merely barbaric—the lateen is perfect in its kind, and might be taken with advantage throughout the world, as it is throughout all this united sea, for the uniform sail.

This kind of sail is, for small craft, the neatest and swiftest in the world, and, in a general way, will lie closer to the wind than any other.

Our own fore-and-aft rig is nothing else but a lateen cut up into mainsail, foresail and jib, for the convenience of handling.

## HOW TO SHARPEN A RAZOR.

### Should Always Be Dipped Into Hot Water Before Shaving.

It is one of the misfortunes of the masculine element of the population that recourse has to be made to shaving. From motives of hygiene and health, the greater proportion, moreover, prefer to accomplish this operation themselves, but suffer from inability to impart the requisite keen edge to the instrument in order to achieve the desired end sufficiently cleanly and safely. The setting of a fine edge is distinctly a knack, and its acquisition requires as much practice as the setting of a cutting tool for the lathe. If, however, one be but familiar with the elements of the process a considerable amount of vain labor and time might be saved, as Prof. McWilliam explained recently before the Sheffield Society of Engineers and Metallurgists in the course of a lecture on the prosaic subject, "The Care of a Razor," says Chambers' Journal. This paper embodied the results of continual experiments and study of the subject over a period of some twenty years. As he had only his own face upon which to test his theories, his experience has proved a valuable factor. The cutler from whom he purchased his first razor, upon inquiry as to whether it should be dipped in hot water before stropping, replied in the negative. Similarly, one recommended a rigid and another a flexible strop, according to his own predilection; while there was a similar divergence of opinion as to whether stropping should be carried out before or after use. The professor, however, tried all methods in turn, and thus was able to select that which is undoubtedly the best. He has found that the flexible strop, hung at one end by a nail, such as the professional wielder of the razor ordinarily resorts to, gives a strong but not a fine edge, and that oil tends to harden the surface of the strop unless frequently applied. A sealskin strop, having a smooth, pliable surface, gives the best edge; and if the razor be dipped into hot water before stroping, the metal is toughened and better fitted for the production of the requisite keen edge. The preliminary immersion in water is a vital factor, since razors possess a finer temper than ordinary cutting tools, and are proportionately brittle. It is also expedient that the strop surface should be preserved from the settling thereon of dust particles, the presence of which, if of a gritty nature, may break the delicate edge of the tool. It is important to remember that the edge of a razor, being obviously of a much finer character, owing to the nature of its work, than other cutting tools, must receive special attention, and by taking to heart the foregoing simple rules, many of the difficulties at present experienced may be effectively overcome.

## A SPARTAN.

A passenger on an Adriatic steamer, C. L. Hind, tells in "The Diary of a Looker-On" of a modern Greek youth whom he encountered at the ship's breakfast table, and who proved a surprise and an amusing acquaintance. The announcement of the young man's nationality awoke a train of thought which carried the author back to classic times and historic events.

With breakfast came the surprise of the day. My neighbor was an alert youth, with bright, beady eyes and an indifferent complexion, who addressed me in a strong American accent on the prowess of the modern Greek in athletics.

So enthusiastic was he about the gymnasium, and such trivalities as hurling the hammer and climbing the rope, that I asked him if he had entered for the race from Marathon to Athens in the Olympic games.

He smiled, and said that if the games were open only to Greeks, as in the ninth century B. C., he could have entered, even as now.

"But you are an American?" said I.

"I am a Spartan," said he. "I was born in Sparta. I went to America when I was 12, and now, sir, I am studying law in Syracuse, New York State."

My astonishment fas such that I nearly dropped my cup, for here in the flesh and a ready-made suit, was the noble youth with the fox lurking in his cloak-enfolded bosom that had been one of the cherished pictures of my boyhood. Here was Sparta with an American trunk and an American accent, master of the latest American slang, returning to the city of Leonidas.

At Corfu we went ashore together. He looked dazed, like Ulysses when he returned to Ithaca, and was pathetically anxious to be civil to me, and to rouse my enthusiasm for Greece.

He was a little nervous in speaking Greek when we landed, but speedily recaptured the way of it, and the last I saw of him he was sitting at a cafe table in the square of Patras, surrounded by his countrymen, talking and gesticulating, happy and confident.

### Relief Movement.

The office is exceedingly hot,
We find it hard to stand it,
At times we feel we just can not,
Though we've electric-fanned it.

It seems there's not a bit of air
That's really fit for breathing,
While outside from the asphalt's glare
The heat is upward seething.

Our collar soon becomes a rag,
All over we feel sticky,
And life is just a heavy drag
Where hopes and needs are tricky.

We stew, we roast, we suffocate,
And e'en in more ways suffer,
While grouchily we carp at fate,
With tempers growing gruffer.

Philosophy's below the mark—
A fig for all its teachers!
We'll hustle right out to the park,
And cool off on the bleachers.
—Indianapolis News.

### Charm of Inward Beauty.

Love is the great beautifier of the face. However shaggy the brows, oblique the eyes, longitudinal the nose and straggling the mouth, it is possible for even such a woman to possess an inward beauty which perishes not, which will flash out in the eye, glow in the face, tune the voice and wreathe the countenance in charms. The beauty which is only surface deep is likely to prove as evanescent as 'the passing cloud.—Exchange.

### An Aspersion Suspected.

"That is quite a remarkable Rembrandt," said the connoisseur.

"Sir!" rejoined Mrs. Cumrox.

"Yes. Rembrandt, you know. The great painter.

"Oh, I thought you said 'remnant.'" —Washington Star.

Women are very tender-hearted when it comes to killing anything but a man.

But for the credulity of some people they wouldn't believe in themselves.

## NAMES OF WARSHIPS.

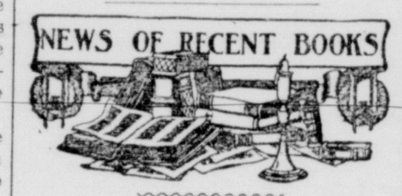
### Each Country Has Its Own Preferences in Naval Nomenclature.

Italy is building two new warships of the Dreadnought type and will name them Dante Alighieri and Leonardo da Vinci. France, to be sure, has a Mirabeau, a Dederot, a Voltaire, in its fleet of battleships, but no Racine, no Moliere, no Troyon, the New York Times says. If great Frenchmen happen to be renowned in letters France will not on that account neglect to honor their memory by naming ships after them. England honors no heroes of peace and few of war in naming her ships. It has a Lord Nelson, of course, and a King Edward, a Prince of Wales and a Prince George. It has also an Agamemnon, a Cæsar, a Jupiter, a Mars, but no Milton, no Gainsborough. Germany has Kings and Kaisers among its ships, and honors the memory of vanished gods like Odin and mythical heroes like Beowulf.

It is natural, however, for Italy to be proud enough of its poetry and art to associate them with patriotic glory and national defense. Italy is indeed the land of song and art, and her poets and painters are her greatest men. Dante is not a bad name for a battle ship. The great poet was a man of wrath, verily, and a man of might. Leonardo was peaceful enough, but the marvelous variety of his genius, his supremacy in so many artistic fields, justifies the use of his name for Italy's second Dreadnought. Not a man of war, to be sure, was this artist, but he painted the Mona Lisa, and what a world of danger to mankind lurks forever in her eyes.

For our warships the names of States and the names of towns suffice, except for the torpedo boats, which are named, generally, for persons. It is just as well. We might name ships after presidents, but never after poets. A Longfellow, a Whittier or a Bierstadt would seem out of place in our navy. We do not remember even a fishing smack or a ferryboat named Shakespeare. But England ought to follow Italy's example to the extent of naming one of its marine destroyers after Rudyard Kipling, for he is the very incarnation of the British military spirit.

## NEWS OF RECENT BOOKS



Mrs. Humphrey Ward's new novel is to be entitled "Canadian Born."

Hall Caine is in Switzerland working on his long novel to be published under the title of "The White Prophet." He spent several months in Egypt in pursuit of color for his story and returned to Switzerland to write the result of his experiences. A short business trip to London made him ill and delayed his work.

Robert Chambers has an aptitude for creating striking titles for his books which arrest attention and pique curiosity. "The Fighting Hope," "The Winning Chance," "The Fighting Line," are familiar names, and to these must now be added another—the title of the new book which is to be published in the autumn and will be called "The Danger Mark."

E. F. Benson contributes two books to the coming season. One of them is called "The Reaping" and consists of a series of idyllic essays, each chapter covering a particular month of the year and all bound together by a thread of a story. Mr. Benson's second book, "The Fascinating Mrs. Halton," is more in character with his recent book, "The Climber," and is laid in a thoroughly modern social atmosphere in which are analyzed various typical society people of the period.

A translation into Armenian is being made of "Hypnotic Therapeutics," by John B. Quackenbos, whose book treats of hypnotism as a physical cure. The translator is an Aremnian priest, who addressed the author from Asia Minor, in Ber, near Nidge, Turkey, saying that his attention was called to the book by a fellow priest. "He showed me clearly and successfully some experiences of hypnotism and offered that he should let me read the book and translate it to my language, Armenian." The translator further explains that he has "a great desire to this science," and concludes "I pray you, do you want this? Heartily, Salams."

Dr. S. Adolphus Knopf, the author of "Tuberculosis: A Preventable and Curable Disease," just published, is a well-known specialist in the treatment of the disease of which he writes. He wrote an essay on the subject which won a prize offered by the French government. This essay was subsequently published by the German government and it was given free distribution to the extent of some 10,000 to 15,000 copies annually. It has been translated into thirty-eight languages and dialects. The author, arguing from his own experiences as a specialist, is insistent in the announcement that consumption is not only a preventable but a curable disease.

### Blow Gently, Wind.

Blow gently, winds, blow gently, pray,
She wears her beehive bonnet;
Oh, let no rough blasts disarray
The flowers that are upon it.
—Detroit Free Press.

We never knew a woman to light a lamp that she didn't say, "That chimney looks as though it had never been cleaned, but I know it has."

## GIRL WHO WAS "IMPOSSIBLE."

### She Would Insist on Doing Kindly Things for Strangers.

Emily came in and sat down thoughtfully before the fire while Mrs. Phelps waited for her to take off her things and unburden her mind. At last she spoke.

"Mother," she said, "Margaret's impossible!"

"What do you mean?" asked her mother in real surprise. "I thought her charming; a little naive, it's true, but very genuine, and I was rejoicing that you had a cousin of your own age to be with you this winter. Just what is the matter? Don't the other girls like her?"

"Yes, and that's just what I don't understand. They're usually so exacting, yet I never saw any one so quickly popular as Margaret. But she makes no distinctions; she'll speak to any one. Why, this afternoon, on our way to the matinee, she helped some old woman with her bundles, found her a seat in the car, and then, I firmly believe, listened to the whole family history. It was just the same way when she hunted the city half over to find the address that stupid Swede wanted. She nearly made us late for the concert, and The Rogers"—Emily spoke the name in hushed Roman capitals—"were with us. They were amused, but then, she's not their cousin."

"You must remember," said Mrs. Phelps, gravely, "that Margaret was the minister's daughter in a little country town, and that it's always been her privilege to know every one, to speak to anybody, and to help in all ways."

"Oh, that's all very well for a little village like Neeleton, but in a big city she ought to understand the difference," answered Emily. "If she does anything gauche when we go to see Flora Barker to-morrow—well, she can just go alone after that," and the girl walked out of the room with her wraps and her grievance.

But at dusk the next afternoon a different Emily came into the room. She was laughing a little, yet somehow her whole manner was softened and a little apologetic.

"I'm a chastened spirit," she announced. "I'll tell you all about it, only don't laugh at me, please, and don't think me snobbish. We went, you know, and when we got there the hall was cram-jam full; not a seat to be had, just standing room. And after we'd scrambled for places, the first thing Margaret did was to push me in front of her.

"'You're such a little thing, Emily,' she said, 'that I can see right over your head:' Then she actually took off her own hat because she was sure she was too tall with it on. Informal? Oh, yes, but she was so jolly and bright and inspiring that I couldn't feel cross or dignified; and at last one of the women we'd been talking to—yes, we did, and I didn't know them, either, and I'm not a bit ashamed—said to her, 'My dear, if you weren't here to alleviate the suffering of my poor, tired knees I simply couldn't stay.'

"Then at the intermission what do you think happened? Madame Bishop—her seats were next where we were standing—came out, and said to Margaret, 'Child, I've watched your eyes dancing with more pleasure than I've looked at the stage. My friend and I are going out now; won't you take our places? And haven't I seen you at our Altar Guild? Come and see me some Thursday.'

"Think, Madame Bishop, whom every one wants to know, and who, usually, wants to know no one. And yet, it isn't just because she is she, but it's that Margaret's Margaret," Emily ended, a little incoherently. "And that I'm beginning really to understand. Margaret's a dear."—Youth's Companion.

## Wit of the Youngsters

Teacher—Johnny, can you tell me why a donkey eats thistles? Johnny—Yes, ma'am; it's 'cause he's a donkey.

Fond Mother—This is your birthday, Tommy. What would you like best of all as a souvenir of the event? Small Tommy—Well, I think I should enjoy seeing the baby spanked.

"Now, Harold," said the teacher to a small but unusually bright pupil, "give an illustration of the superiority of mind over matter." After a moment's reflection Harold replied: "I have to mind you. That's what is the matter."

"Oh, mamma," exclaimed little Margie, who had narrowly escaped being run over by an automobile, "I feel so nervous!" "What do you mean by 'nervous,' dear?" queried her mother. "Why," explained Margie, "it's just like being in a hurry all over."

### In Arkansas.

The way of the tippler is certainly getting harder and dryer in many parts of the country. The Senate of Arkansas has taken a step toward adding to his difficulties by passing a bill to make it a misdemeanor for a person to take a drink of intoxicating liquor on any passenger train in Arkansas or to leave the train and take a drink on a station platform and then get back on the train.

A prophet is only different from the ordinary liar in that he can make people believe him.

When a dog is muzzled, he misses all the delights of being a dog.

# For boys and girls

### The Little German Band.

They journey up and down the street
The village urchins at their heels.
Discoursing music, blithe or sweet,
That through the hum of traffic steals,
With potency to touch the heart,
With power one cannot understand,
Since theirs is but an humble art—
The dusty, little German band.

They play the tunes that once we knew,
Ben Bolt and Kate and Sweet Marie,
And somehow, ere the strain is through,
Our hearts are throbbing to be free;
And we are longing for the days
When some one reached to clasp our hand,
And we are treading woodland ways
Behind the little German band.

Short is their stay and they are gone,
To play a block or more away;
We hear them in the early dawn,
We hear them at the close of day,
Yet ever in our souls they wake
A thrill we cannot understand,
And we are better for their sake,
The dusty little German band.
—Lalia Mitchell,

### DOGGIE'S SPELLING.

Floy and Roy were playmates. Roy was a yellow-haired, brown-eyed collie dog who was very quick to learn what people tried to teach him, and some things that they didn't; and Floy was a yellow-haired, brown-eyed little girl who might have been quick to learn if she had paid half as much attention to her lessons as Roy did to his, writes Eunice Ward in the Churchman.

They were both very fond of a game of ball or hide-and-seek in the garden, but what they liked best was to be taken for a walk over the hills by one of the older members of the family. Floy's father would say:

"I wonder if anyone wants to take a walk with me this afternoon?"

Then Floy would jump up with a little shout of "I do!" and run to get her hat, while Roy also would spring to his feet and stand with ears cocked until he saw his master take up a hat and cane, when he would leap in the air with a series of shrill barks that made people cover their ears.

This loud noise that he made when starting for a walk was almost the only bad habit of which they could not cure him; and after a while he would run to the door and bark; not only when he saw Floy with her hat on, but when anyone happened to use the word "walk" in conversation.

"It is rather annoying," said Floy's mother one day, "to feel that we can not use a certain word in that dog's presence without being almost deafened by his barking."

"We might spell it," suggested Floy's father, half in fun, "and then he couldn't understand."

"I wonder if Floy could understand" said her sister Marion, mischievously, for the daily spelling lesson was Floy's greatest trial.

"'Of course I could!' replied Floy, indignantly. "Don't you suppose I'll know that you mean 'walk' when you say 'w-a-a-a-a—'" but she could not finish the word and was forced to join in the general laugh against herself.

But the following day at lunch she said, loudly: "Marion, will you take us to w-a-l-k this afternoon?"

Marion answered: "You may w-a-l-k to my music teacher's with me, but we can not take R-o-y. He may have these chop bones to console him."

And then everyone laughed, for Roy, who had neven even opened his eyes at the spelling, sprang to his feet at the word "bones," and fixed his bright brown eyes eagerly upon Marion.

"Oh, dear! how many things I shall have to learn to spell before I can talk secrets before Roy," said Floy with a sigh.

But Roy was cleverer than they thought, for he soon learned that when people said something that sounded like w-a-l-k, they soon put on their hats, and when they said "b-o-n-e," or "d-i-n-n-e-r," he was apt to find something very nice in his own dish at the foot of the kitchen steps. So one day when Floy's father said to her: "It is almost too warm for our w-a-l-k this afternoon," Roy trotted to the door and gave one of his sharp barks. His master looked at him in surprise, and then burst out laughing, while Floy clapped her hands and shouted, "Roy can spell! Roy can spell! There isn't any use of my learning more words on his account!"

Roy really did seem to know the spelling of those words that he was most interested in, so Floy soon taught him to understand others, such as c-a-t and b-a-l-l, and it was her delight to bring them into a sentence and see him prick up his ears at the familiar sounds. His cleverness really helped her in her spelling, too, for whenever she complained about the hard words in her lesson, someone was sure to say:

"Very well; if you don't want to be able to spell any better than Roy, why—" which always made her laugh and study with all her might. —Newark Call.

### OUR LITTLE SISTER, THE QUEEN.

Many are the beautiful stories told about Wilhemine, the fair young Queen of Holland. But the other day I ran across a little namesake of hers, and upon investigation I find she, too, is a queen, though her shoes are wooden and her skirt is tucked up daintily on wash-day morning!

When she was a very little lass, this Wilhelmine's brothers used to take her out in the boat and teach her how to guide it up and down the canals—the boulevards of Holland. Now she is to be trusted alone, and many a neighbor smiles when she sees a jolly red and green craft approaching; for she knows that Wilhelmine's mother has sent a gift of rich curds or famous Dutch cheese or a setting of eggs.

It was when our Wilhelmine was five years old that she first thought of becoming a queen. You see some children are born queens and some become—choose to become queens. It was her birthday. She did not have a cake made indigestible with five different kinds of fruit and ablaze with five candles. No one gave her a ring to put on her pudgy finger, nor a box of chocolate creams. But there was a pair of new wooden shoes for the ambitious little feet that were growing apace. And, when the housework was done and you could see your face in tiles and pans and almost in the snow-white wood of tables and floor, Wilhelmine's mother took the birthday girl upon her lap and, looking into grave blue eyes and at the jolly little tip-tilted nose upturned to hers, said—in Dutch, you know, which Wilhelmine understood perfectly:—

"Now, my Wilhelmine, you are a great girl. You are no longer a baby. You are mother's and father's little—woman-girl. But we want you to be our little queen-girl."

"And what is that, mother?" asked the big blue eyes, while the rosy mouth tucked a kiss away on mother's bare arm.

"The queen girl grows into the queen woman. And the queen woman rules. She learns all the best things, and lets none of them conquer her. She rules her tongue and speaks only what is right and kind. She rules this little hand and teaches it to work—to churn, to bake, to weave, to sew, to scrub, to rock the cradle, to help lame Peter into his boat, to care for the young calves and chickens. A queen's hand is brave, my little maid!—afraid of nothing except what is wrong or dirty or lazy or unkind."

"And what else, my mother?"

Wilhelmine's lips ask this question; for her heart is stirred, and she wants to begin at once to be queen.

"But, best of all, my queen-child," went on the dear mother, looking out over the peaceful waters of the canal to the slow turning arms of the windmills, "is the queen heart. Queens must learn before they know. They must know before they rule. And to know one must be humble, one must obey. Understandest thou?"

Yes, the little five-year-old already knew well what obedience meant.

"So from today, maid child, we begin the queen lessons. And Wilhelmine, upon her royal throne, is not more loved than is our daughter, whose crown is all of curling gold. You will have your tasks, beloved one, at the book, in the garden, in the house. You will obey. You will know. And one day—ah, well! God will take care of the years. Enough, beloved one, if you please him!"

So our little queen goes happily about her home. She has a dower of sunshine trees, sparkling water, loving hearts, a sweet home; but, above all, she is growing daily into the likeness of a beautiful woman, who, if her heart be true and her hands be thrifty, needs no other wealth to make her a queen indeed!—Ada Melville Shaw, in Northwestern Christian Advocate.

### A QUAKE ECHO.

While Italian sailors were searching for survivors among the ruins of Messina some of the men from the warship Napoli rescued a little girl who had been slightly injured by the falling debris. The child was about 5 years of age and exceptionally pretty, while the remnants of clothing which remained indicated that she had belonged to parents of rank. The sailors were so charmed with the little maid that they carried her aboard their ship, without the knowledge of their commander, and cared for her most tenderly. Some discarded flags furnished material for a new frock, and the needle experts knitted her a pair of slippers. Under the attentive nursing of the sailors the patient rapidly improved, and before many days had passed she wandered into the presence of Commander Cagni, who delighted his men by the announcement that the small passenger might remain on board until claimed.

In order to acknowledge the little girl as "one of them" the crew christened her "The Daughter of the Napoli." When no news came from her relatives, all of whom had probably perished, Commander Cagni wrote to the Duke of Abruzzi concerning his new charge. The latter, who is a personal friend of the commander, immediately sent word that he would place the child in an orphanage and care for her education until she should attain her majority. —Harper's Weekly.

### His Need.

"What you require," said Knowitall, "is a thrifty, economical wife."

"Why?" asked his friend blankly.

"Because you're a poor young man," was the answer.

"You're wrong. What I need is a wealthy, liberal wife."—New York Times.

### SHE WANTED MORE.

**A Maid Learns of a Young Man's Terrible Past.**

"You have never told me anything about your past," she said, timidly.

A troubled look came over him. He realized that, although they had been engaged nearly a month, he had certainly been negligent in that direction.

"I suppose I ought to say something about it," he said.

"Promise—to tell me all."

"Do you mean that?"

"Everything."

He clasped her hands. The crisis had come.

"Dearest," he said, "I'll make a clean breast of it. Of course, I realized that it had to come. Still——"

"Go on!"

"I've led a pretty hard life, I guess. In college there was a time when I didn't do much else but buck the tiger."

"What's that?"

"Well, it's playing poker mostly. I got in the hole pretty deep. Then, of course, I had my fill of drinking, carousing, late hours. I broke loose at last. You see, I had to, but it was pretty fierce."

"Did you stop?"

"Well, partly. Then I had love affairs—there were so many of 'em, you know, that it didn't matter. I was dropped once—then I braced up—got through. I spun around a little after that until I got to playing the ponies."

"Playing the ponies!"

"Yes—race track, you know. Betting on horses. But, thank heaven, I saw the folly of that."

"And you stopped?"

"Absolutely. You see, I came to myself. My character asserted itself. It was a hard fight, but I won. I wish it wasn't there, dear. But I was bound to tell the truth. Tell me that it's all right. Tell me you will forget it."

"Have you told me all?"

"Everything. Tell me it's all right."

She looked at him with a troubled look.

"I suppose I shall have to," she said. "But—I thought you were a good deal worse than that."—Thomas L. Masson, in Lippincott's Magazine.

### HABITS OF BOA CONSTRICTORS.

**Little Ones Leave the Nest as Soon as They Are Hatched.**

The real home of the boa constrictors is in the tropical countries. Mrs. Boa seeks a sandy place. When she has found it she coils herself into a great and almost flat corkscrew. Then by just two or three turns of her body she digs a shallow hole in the sand. This is her nest. In this hole she lays about twenty-four eggs. The eggs are about as large as those bantam chickens lay and are a dark cream color. They are oblong and more the shape of a pecan than a hen's egg. The shell is not hard, like a hen's egg, but yields to the pressure of your fingers, something like rubber, says the Springfield (Ill.) Journal.

Having laid her eggs in the nest of sand, the mother boa winds herself into a perfectly flat coil, like a round mat. This done, she gently pushes waves of sand upon the eggs until they are covered from four to six inches deep. Then she settles herself upon the top and stays there for nineteen days. At the end of this time a lot of little snakes may be seen pushing their way out from the nest and away into the world to get their own living. They don't show a bit of affection for their mother or for each other, but glide away, probably never to be together again. Is it any wonder, when they act so just after being hatched out, that boa constrictors never like anybody and never have anything to do with people if they can avoid it?

Each little snake measures from twelve to fourteen inches in length and is about as big around as a lead pencil. It is said that they eat nothing at all during the first six months of their lives or until they are old enough to catch and crush to death small animals and swallow them whole. The boa constrictor never bites—it has no poison fangs—but always kills by coiling about its victim and crushing it to death. Fully grown, the boa constrictor is thirty to forty feet long and as big around as the large part of a man's leg.

### The Severe Critic.

Oscar Hammerstein, at an Easter dinner, criticised a certain performance of an old-fashioned opera, according to the Washington Star.

"But I must not be too severe," he concluded, "or you'll put me down as a regular Beethoven."

"Was Beethoven so severe?" a young 'cellist asked.

"Was he severe? Bless your soul, yes," said Mr. Hammerstein. "Beethoven attended a performance of Paer's opera of Leonore in Vienna.

"At the end of the performance Paer approached eagerly, and Beethoven gave a loud laugh and said in his bluff, direct way:

"'I like your opera very much, Paer. I have a good mind to set it to music.'"

### A Worthy Grouch.

"To be in the swim I paid $4 admission to hear that new pianist last night!"

"Well, do you begrudge it?"

"Yes, I do. He turned out to be the fellow I complained to the police about for thumping the piano all day and all night in the next flat!"—Judge.

Steer clear of sympathetic people when you are in trouble; for if you are not very careful, you will tell more than you intend to.

### HISTORIC OLD CABIN.

**"Quality House" Still Braving the Ravages of Time.**

A few miles south of the Missouri River, at the point where it begins the great curve around Saline County, and not far from the little villages of Malta Bend and Grand Pass, stands an old house. It is weather beaten and low, with dormer windows pushing out of its gently sloping roofs.

It is on the "Petites Sauts" plain, named by early French settlers, a region through which passed the first explorers and traders bound for the Far West.

In 1830 William H. Lewis, a Virginia planter, bringing his family and quite a number of negro slaves, came to Saline County. A year or two later he built the house with logs hewn in the woods near by. At first it was merely a large log structure with four rooms, but later, when machine-sawed lumber came into use, it was "weather boarded' and other rooms were added.

In those days it was the "quality" house in that part of the country, and many were the neighbors and strangers who enjoyed the hospitality of its kindly owner and his family.

During the Civil War the occupant of the house was one who for some reason did not take part in the great struggle. Consequently he was much harassed by "bushwhackers" and by straggling bands from either side. In order to insure his safety he dug a passage from the cellar under the house to an old hollow tree some 30 feet away, and when sought for by enemies he betook himself to this clever hiding place. The entrance to the passage was so constructed that when closed by a rock it was not easily discovered. The cellar was reached by a flight of steps leading down from a hall closet.

A few years ago traces of the passage and the dilapidated remains of the steps could still be seen, but late owners of the place, with no taste for the romantic, have filled up the cellar and obliterated nearly all signs of the secret passage.

Washington Irving, when on his tour West in 1832, slept one night within its walls. With the author was a French count, Gov. Ellsworth of Connecticut and several others. It is said that Irving was delighted with the beauty of the country and heartily thanked his host for the entertainment afforded in the log cabin.

### A TUSK-HUNTER'S ESCAPE

Hunting elephants for their tusks is an occupation both dangerous and profitable. It involves courage, patience and infinite cunning. Frequently the hunter becomes hunted, and the tables may be turned fatally. A writer in McClure's Magazine tells of an escape, vouched for by "an Indian dealer who never lied about anything, and who claims to have seen this deliverance exactly as he reported it."

Some natives were hunting elephants in the neighborhood of Lake Rudolph, and he was with them for the purpose of trading cotton cloth for ivory. Elephants like old bunch grass that has become dry, like hay, and a herd of them, attracted by "dry grazing," as it is called, came suddenly within an eighth of a mile of the camp.

One native, named Juma, from the coast, an unskilled hunter, observing that the wind was in such a direction that it blew news of the herd to him, rather than blowing his whereabouts to the knowledge of the herd, ran out in the open with his rifle and aimed at short range at a powerful creature which was watering a straggling shrub with water he had taken in his trunk from the pond.

Once hit, the elephant was correspondingly furious, and rushed at Juma, after a deliberate scrutiny of the immediate foreground to discover his whereabouts. Having determined where his assailant stood, he tore along, crazy with rage, toward the shaking savage.

Juma, with an Oriental's instinct of prostration before such overwhelming force, merely threw himself flat upon the ground.

The elephant rushed completely over him, but, by accident, left him safe, although choked and blinded with the disturbed and sandy soil. The great feet cleared him and the tusks missed him.

Almost twenty-four hours passed before Juma dared believe himself alive and sound, and for the first twelve hours after the excitement he spoke of himself only in the past tense, as of one dead.

### The Mean Thing!

Mrs. Poyndexter was just dropping off to sleep, but her husband was wakeful. "I heard a story to-day," he began, "about——"

"Oh, don't bother me, Jason!" she murmured. "I'm sleepy."

"I was only going to say——"

"I don't want to hear it!"

"It's about——"

"Can't you let me go to sleep!"

"About Mrs.——"

"Mrs. who?" demanded his wife, sitting straight up, wide-eyed and interested.

"I've always noticed," said Mr. Poyndexter, yawning, "that the way to get a woman's attention is to tell her a story about some other woman."

Some men have never told a lie because they have never had a cow run over by a railroad train.

When a woman is hungry she "feels faint."

### NAMING THE FLOWERS.

**Designations of New Blossoms—Source of Popular Names.**

What a pity it is that new varieties of flowers cannot be named in the pretty homely way of their far off ancestors instead of by the overpowering syllables that are generally bestowed on them. It has been said that, roughly speaking, all new flowers since the sixteenth century are the blossoming advertisements of Swedish botanists, German professors, American millionaires and Scottish gardeners. They always Latinize the names, too, and Latin flower names are so hard and unsympathetic, a great contrast to the Greek, which are always beautiful. It is delight merely to say such words as crocus, anemone, narcissus, hyacinth, iris, daphne, asphodel.

But the best names of all are those popular names that were given to common flowers not only in old England but throughout Europe, such homely things as are still allowed to bloom in an ancient garden at Tarring, which is said to have been originally planted by Thomas a Becket. In the old names the flowers have a personality of their own, they are living and beloved. Mignonette means little darling, meadowsweet is like a caress, travelers' joy and speedwell are kindly greetings to the wayfarer. You know that flowers must have been an intimate part of daily life when they were named for the things in daily use—gloves or slippers, mirrors or girdles. What a charming name is fox-glove, and the French popular name is equally delightful; the blossoms are "les gants de Notre Dame," or "les doigtiers de Notre Dame."

Some of the old world flowers were directly personified as in "ragged Robin" or "sweet William" or "sweet Nancy," others were fragrant with thoughts of sacred things, as "star of Bethlehem" or "Marygold," while others again whisper of travel, when traveling was a rarity. "Blackamoor's beauty" is said to date from the Crusades, and "southernwood" carries with it suggestions of all the aromatic spices of the South. Even to-day in spite of the tendency to give ugly names to exquisite blossoms we sometimes find a touch of pretty sentiment in the naming of flowers. At a flower show in Normandy last summer I saw some lovely new varieties of the iris, and I thought that the spirit of the entente cordiale must have been present at their christening. "King of the Blue," "Smiling Mary," "Village Maid," "British Queen" were some of the names, in English of course, and the most surprising of them all, "Gold Cup of Thunderbolt," was doubtless full of kind intentions. Nor was the great republic of the west forgotten for "Longfellow" and "Beauty of America" were blooming side by side with "Mrs. Gladstone" and "General Gordon."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

### UNCOMFORTABLE CHAIRS.

**Some Pieces of Furniture Are an Outrage Against Temper.**

Uncomfortable chairs are an outrage against taste and temper, yet they exist in many forms. There is the chair with the low back that ends just where support is most necessary. There is the chair with the high seat that should be sold only with a footrest. There is the chair with the carved back that should be accompanied by a headrest, for it displays at the top, on a line with the occupant's cranium, a bunch of grapes or a rampant lion.

There are other chairs that might be mentioned, chairs with arms that are too high, or so low that they are of no earthly use; chairs that are so wide in the seat that a cushion is necessary to fill out the space; chairs with backs that are out of line and throw the body too far forward. Cooks should be willing to eat their own dishes, and chairmakers should be compelled to sit in their own chairs—or at least to "try" them before sending them out into the world. Some of the mission pieces are built on dimensions that would doubtless afford comfort to a race of giants, but they scarcely meet the needs of ordinary mortals. As a rule the seats of the chairs are too high and those of the davenports and settees too wide and often too low. The colonial furniture makers were masters of comfort. Their chairs with few exceptions are perfectly proportioned and extremely comfortable. The old sofas and davenports are so constructed that pillows to brace the human back are not necessary. The wooden back is in its right place and meets every requirement. Reproductions of old pieces are not always exact in their dimensions.

A free colonial copy is usually a poor thing, having none of the grace of the original and little of its comfort. Avoid reproductions, unless they reproduce.—House Beautiful.

### Emancipated.

"One thing we are proud of in our boarding house is that we treat each boarder as a member of the family."

"Uh-hum?"

"Yes, when may we expect you to send your things over?"

"You need not expect them. Mrs. Henpeck always treated me as a member of the family and now that she is dead I pine for something different."—Houston Post.

### She Proved It.

Mr. H. Peck—Life is full of contradictions.

Mrs. P.—And I say it isn't.—Philadelphia Star.

Women and newspapers should never be judged by their wrappers.

### STOLE FOR HER LOVER.

**Auctioneer Confesses Having Incited Cashier's Thefts.**

The man who was referred to in a remarkable confession made by Elizabeth Martin, a cashier, when she was accused at the Westminster police court of stealing nearly £300 from her employer, Cecil Roy, a wholesale stationer, of South Kensington, was arrested yesterday and brought up at the same court.

He proved to be Alfred Wood, an auctioneer, of King street, Hammersmith, and he was charged with "feloniously counseling and procuring Elizabeth Martin to steal the money of her employer."

In her confession Miss Martin stated that she had given every penny of the money she had stolen to Wood, had also given him a considerable part of her salary, and had even paid the expense of an operation which he underwent.

"Miss Martin is 36 years of age," said Mr. Freke Palmer, who prosecuted, yesterday. "For some years she has been meeting and going out with Wood, who is a married man, living with his wife and four children.

"When an accountant went through Mr. Roy's books, Miss Martin brought Wood to Mr. Roy to bear out her statement that he had incited her to take the money. Wood admitted the fact, and was ordered out of the office by Mr. Roy, who told him he was a scoundrel.

"Wood has an office, and trades as Julian & Co., but he does little business as an auctioneer. He seems, however, to have had a pretty good time of it with the woman on Mr. Roy's money.

"They drank champagne at week ends together. Wood's own statement to the detective who arrested him was:

"'We spent most of the money together between Saturdays and Mondays. Neither of us is a teetotaler.

"'There is no doubt I was very fond of the girl.

"'Of course I had the money, and intended to pay it back. I did not procure her for the purpose of getting the money, but I must admit I knew it was her master's.

"'I had a look at some of Roy's books, and when things were going short I put them right several times.'"

"She shall not suffer for it if I can help it," Wood said in another statement that was repeated. "I should not be a man if I let her do so. I shall take all the blame.

"I was very much pushed in my business, and had to get the money from some one. I paid £20 back some time ago."

"I admit the whole of it," Wood declared from the dock.

A remand was ordered.—London Express.

### FLAVOR OF MINT DELICIOUS.

**A Dash Gives Zest and Value to Many Dishes.**

Most restaurants serve the after-dinner mint in a tiny paper case after a meal, and though the unsophisticated may call the custom "style" really the little lozenge is not only a delicacy that appeals to the taste but one that has a medicinal value also, in that it exerts a stimulating effect on the digestion.

The southern cook makes much greater use of mint than the northern one does, serving the mint flavor in some form every day. Spearmint is the kind preferred, its flavor being more delicate.

Somebody, probably a southerner, gives a number of ways of using mint in Suburban Life, among which are two methods of making mint sauce for mutton, lamb, or cold game dishes, which are unusual here.

One way is to chop a bunch of mint leaves and stems and steep an hour in a cup of boiling water, closely covered. Remove from the water all but a few bits of the leaves, add a sprinkle of paprika, and vinegar, pepper and salt to taste.

The second method calls for the yolks of four eggs beaten light, with a tablespoonful of melted butter and a little salt. Stir over a slow fire, and when it begins to thicken stir in two tablespoonfuls of butter and sufficient bruised mint leaves and vinegar to give it the right flavor, according to the cook's taste.

A lemon ice is the foundation of frozen mint. To a quart of ice add two tablespoonfuls of water and essence of mint. Tint delicate green with a few drops of spinach juice, mix into the ice thoroughly, then pack and freeze until ready to serve in small glasses with the meat course.

Peas have a decidedly better flavor by cooking with them a few sprigs of mint; this is a custom of southern cooks, and leads northerners to believe a different kind of peas is grown in the South.

Chopped mint, in small quantities, combines well with different salads. It is especially nice with sliced apples and halved cherries, the chopped mint scattered through the fruit, and a French dressing or a mayonnaise served with the salad.

### Dangerous Landing.

First Sparrow—Hi there! If you value your life don't alight on that tree.

Second Sparrow—Why not?

First Sparrow—It's a pussy willow. —Boston Transcript.

There isn't much in the biographies of successful men as to what saloon was the favorite hang-out of their youth.

All the world's a stage, and all the supernumeraries are critics.

### Soldier Balks Death Plot.

It seemed to J. A. Stone, a civil war veteran, of Kemp, Tex., that a plot existed between a desperate lung trouble and the grave to cause his death. "I contracted a stubborn cold," he writes, "that developed a cough that stuck to me, in spite of all remedies, for years. My weight ran down to 130 pounds. Then I began to use Dr. King's New Discovery, which restored my health completely. I now weigh 178 pounds." For severe Colds, obstinate Coughs, Hemorrhages, Asthma, and to prevent Pneumonia it's unrivaled. Guaranteed by Andrew-Schwenk Drug Co.

### Indianapolis, Columbus and Southern Traction Co.

In effect June 1, 1909.

| North-bound Cars Lv. Seymour | TO | South-bound Cars Ar. Seymour | FROM |
|---|---|---|---|
| 6:53 a. m. | I | C. | 6:30 a. m. |
| x8:13 a. m. | I | G. | 7:50 a. m. |
| 8:53 a. m. | I | I. | 8:51 a. m. |
| *9:17 a. m. | I | I. | *9:09 a. m. |
| 9:53 a. m. | I | I. | 9:50 a. m. |
| 10:53 a. m. | I | I. | 10:50 a. m. |
| *11:17 a. m. | I | I. | *11:09 a. m. |
| 11:53 a. m. | I | I. | 11:50 a. m. |
| 12:53 p. m. | I | I. | 12:50 p. m. |
| *1:17 p. m. | I | I. | 1:50 p. m. |
| 1:53 p. m. | I | I. | *2:09 p. m. |
| 2:53 p. m. | I | I. | 2:50 p. m. |
| *3:17 p. m. | I | I. | 3:50 p. m. |
| 3:53 p. m. | I | I. | *4:09 p. m. |
| 4:53 p. m. | I | I. | 4:50 p. m. |
| 5:53 p. m. | I | I. | 5:50 p. m. |
| *6:17 p. m. | I | I. | *6:09 p. m. |
| 6:53 p. m. | I | I. | 6:50 p. m. |
| 7:53 p. m. | I | I. | 7:50 p. m. |
| *8:17 p. m. | I | I. | *8:09 a. m. |
| 8:53 p. m. | I | I. | 8:50 a. m. |
| 10:20 p. m. | G | I. | 9:50 a. m. |
| 11:55 p. m. | C | I. | 11:38 a. m. |

I.—Indianapolis. G.—Greenwood. C.—Columbus.
*—Hoosier Flyers *—Dixie Flyers. x—Seymour-Indianapolis Limiteds.

Cars make connections at Seymour with trains of the B. & O. R. R. and Southern Indiana R. R. for all points east and west of Seymour.

For rates and full information see agents and official time table folders in all cars.

General Offices—Columbus, Indiana.

### Indianapolis and Louisville Traction Company

In effect June 1, 1909.

Hoosier Flyers leave Seymour for Columbus, Edinburg, Franklin, Greenwood and Indianapolis at: 9:17, 11:17 a. m. and 1:17, 3:17, 6:17, 8:17 p. m.

Dixie Flyers leave Seymour for Crothersville, Scottsburg, Sellersburg, Watson Junction, Jeffersonville and Louisville at: 9:11, 11:11 a. m. and 2:11, 4:11, 6:11, 8:11 p. m.

Local Cars leave Seymour for Louisville and all intermediate points at: 5:54, 7:54, 9:54, 11:54 a. m. and *12:51, 2:51, 4:54, 6:54, *8:54, *11:00.

Local freight service daily except Sunday between Seymour and Jeffersonville. Car arrives at 5:35 p. m. and leaves at 6:30 p. m.

For rates and information see Agents and official time table folders in all cars.

* For Scottsburg only.

H. D. MURDOCK, Supt.
Scottsburg, Ind.

### Southern Indiana Railway Co.

TIME TABLE

North Bound.

| | No. 2 | No. 4 | No. 6 |
|---|---|---|---|
| Lv Seymour | 6:40am | 12:20pm | 5:50pm |
| Lv Bedford | 7:55am | 1:38pm | 7:05pm |
| Lv Odon | 9:01am | 2:40pm | 8:12pm |
| Lv Elnora | 9:11am | 2:49pm | 8:22pm |
| Lv Beehunter | 9:27am | 3:03pm | 8:35pm |
| Lv Linton | 9:42am | 3:20pm | 8:49pm |
| Lv Jasonville | 10:05am | 3:43pm | 9:11pm |
| Ar Terre Haute | 10:55am | 4:35pm | 10:05pm |

No. 25, Mixed, Leaves Seymour at 2:25 p m, arrive at Westport 4:10 p m

South Bound

| | No. 1 | No. 3 | No. 5 |
|---|---|---|---|
| Lv Terre Haute | 6:00am | 11:15am | 5:35pm |
| Lv Jasonville | 6:51am | 12:08pm | 6:27pm |
| Lv Linton | 7:13am | 12:30pm | 6:51pm |
| Lv Beehunter | 7:25am | 12:43pm | 7:04pm |
| Lv Elnora | 7:40am | 12:58pm | 7:19pm |
| Lv Odon | 7:50am | 1:08 pm | 7:29pm |
| Lv Bedford | 9:05am | 2:20 pm | 8:40pm |
| Ar Seymour | 10:15am | 3:30pm | 9:50pm |

No. 28 mixed leaves Westport at 4:40 p m, arrives at Seymour 6:25 p m

For time tables and further information, apply to local agent, or

H. P. RADLEY, G. P. & T. A.
Grand Opera House, Terre Haute.

### The Secret of Long Life.

A French scientist has discovered one secret of long life. His method deals with the blood. But long ago millions of Americans had proved Electric Bitters prolongs life and makes it worth living. It purifies, enriches and vitalizes the blood, rebuilds wasted nerve cells, imparts life and tone to the entire system. It's a godsend to weak, sick and debilitated people. "Kidney trouble had blighted my life for months," writes W. M. Sherman, of Cushing, Me., but Electric Bitters cured me entirely." Only 50c at Andrew-Schwenk Drug Co.

Want Ads. in the REPUBLICAN Pay.

## STATE FAIR RACES

### $37,600 To Be Awarded Trotters and Pacers on Indiana Track During Week of Sept. 6.

### PACING AGAINST ALL RECORDS

Hedgewood Boy and Lady Maude Will Try to Lower the Marks — Famous Stables Represented at Indiana Fair—Wisconsin Man Will Be the New Starter.

The Indiana State Fair has formed the richest racing program in its history for the week of Sept. 6, the purses for which amount to $37,600. That there will be an extraordinary number of horses in the various contests is indicated by the entries which closed in June when the names of 195 different horses were sent to Secretary Charles Downing, the horses to come from Kentucky, Tennessee, Missouri, Michigan, Colorado, Ohio, New York, Illinois, Wisconsin, California, and the best stables of Indiana will be represented. In the 2:20 trot, with a purse of $5,000, there are 20 entries, and in the 2:15 pace, also with a $5,000 purse, there are 26 entries. The entry lists for the other twelve races on the State Fair program do not close until August 24.

The course at the Fair, already rich in race track lore, is during the coming Fair, expected to make some more valuable contributions to the world's records for pacers in some special events. The State Fair management has entered into a contract with Dick Wilson, of Rushville, one of the famous horsemen of the country, who will start Hedgewood Boy, with a record of 2:02 1-4, and Lady Maude C, with a mark of 2:04 1-2 in three efforts to fix new records. The contract with Wilson provides that if he "does nothing, he gets nothing."

On Monday, the first day of the Fair, Hedgewood Boy and Lady Maud C, who are full brother and sister, will be driven to equal the world's record, Wilson is to receive $600, and if he lowers it will receive $400 additional. In another special event, if Hedgewood Boy paces a mile in harness in 2:02 1-4, his present record, Wilson is to receive $500. If, in this performance, Hedgewood Boy beats the track record of 2:01, made by Star Pointer in 1897, Wilson will receive $250 additional. If Lady Maud C., 2:04½, beats her present record, Wilson will get $500; if she beats the world's record for pacing mares, $250 additional. If either Hedgewood Boy or Lady Maud C, or both, beat the world's stallion race record of 1:59½ for pacers, Wilson will be awarded $500. The Rushville horseman can by meeting all conditions of the contract gather up $3,500 for his work at the State Fair. He is to receive nothing in the event that his horses do not equal or beat the marks which are fixed by the contract. The horses are to pace to wagon on the first day of the Fair, weather and track permitting. Hedgewood Boy will start against the record for stallitons on Thursday and Lady Maud C. will make her attempt on Friday of Fair week. C. H. Anthony, the Fair's superintendent of speed, the judges and starter of the Fair races are to determine if the weather and track are of proper condition for the events. The rules of the American Trotting Association are to govern.

The race track at the Indiana Fair grounds has for months been in use and only severe weather can put it out of commission for the September races. Since early spring about 300 trotters and pacers, representing famous stables from over the United States, have been in training at the Indiana grounds and it has become one of the most favored tracks for spring and early summer work in the land. The track was re-soiled some months ago and was carefully ditched. During the heavy rains of last spring, the water speedily drained off the course and three or four hours of sunshine brought it into condition for use again. It will require a very heavy and continuous rain to hinder the races at the coming Fair.

Four or five hundred trotters and pacers are expected at the track for the September meeting, and many stables which are noted over the grand circuit will be represented. United States Senator Bailey, of Texas, has entered two mares, Lucile Marlow and Eva Cord, in the Fair trotting events. E. F. Geers, of Memphis, has listed a trotter and a pacer. Other celebrated stables which have already made entries are: Alonzo McDonald, Indianapolis; John H. Dickerson, Mamaroneck, N. Y.; George H. Esterbrook, Denver, Col.; Roy Miller, Lexington, Ky.; W. G. Durfee, Los Angles, Cal.; S. J. Fleming, Terre Haute; J. E. Benyon, Memphis, Tenn.; Dick McMahon, Libertyville, Ill.; A. J. Hook, Georgetown, Ky.; S. R. Holt, Indianapolis; White River Stock farm, Muncie, Ind.; V. L. Shuler, Indianapolis; Float Jolly, Tipton, Ind.; Walter Dunn, Charleston, Ill.; L. H. Maybury, Los Angles, Cal.; C. A. Chambers, Indianapolis; Forest Park farm, Terre Haute.

Charles Downing, secretary of the Indiana Fair, expects the coming races to be of the highest class ever held in Indiana. "The Indiana Fair," he said, "has always promoted clean racing which in quality of entertainment brings them up to the equal of the races on the grand circuit. Our races are not under the influences of the pool box or the betting ring, for our Fair does not permit betting."

## THE NATIONAL GAME

NATIONAL LEAGUE

| | Won. | Lost. | Pct. |
|---|---|---|---|
| Pittsburg | 78 | 30 | .722 |
| Chicago | 73 | 35 | .676 |
| New York | 65 | 40 | .619 |
| Cincinnati | 54 | 53 | .505 |
| Philadelphia | 49 | 59 | .454 |
| St. Louis | 44 | 63 | .411 |
| Brooklyn | 39 | 68 | .364 |
| Boston | 28 | 82 | .255 |

No Sunday games.

AMERICAN LEAGUE

| | Won. | Lost. | Pct. |
|---|---|---|---|
| Philadelphia | 70 | 42 | .626 |
| Detroit | 69 | 43 | .617 |
| Boston | 69 | 46 | .600 |
| Cleveland | 57 | 57 | .500 |
| Chicago | 54 | 57 | .486 |
| New York | 52 | 59 | .468 |
| St. Louis | 45 | 64 | .413 |
| Washington | 32 | 80 | .286 |

| At Chicago— | | | | | | | | | | R. | H. | E. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Chicago | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 3 | 0 | 1 | 1 | 5 | 6 | 2 |
| New York | 0 | 2 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 4 | 6 | 10 | 2 |

Batteries—Walsh, Smith, Sullivan; Hughes, Warhop, Sweeney.

| At St. Louis— | | | | | | | | | | R. | H. | E. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| St. Louis | 0 | 0 | 2 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 1 | 0 | 3 | 10 | 5 |
| Boston | 1 | 0 | 3 | 4 | 1 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 9 | 12 | 1 |

Batteries — Graham, Pelty, Powell, Criger; Wood, Donohue.

| At Detroit— | | | | | | | | | | R. | H. | E. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Detroit | 0 | 0 | 1 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 0 | * | 3 | 12 | 0 |
| Washington | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 1 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 1 | 4 | 3 |

Batteries—Mullin, Schmidt; Johnson, Street.

AMERICAN ASSOCIATION

| | Won. | Lost. | Pct. |
|---|---|---|---|
| Minneapolis | 71 | 56 | .559 |
| Milwaukee | 69 | 56 | .552 |
| Louisville | 66 | 61 | .520 |
| Columbus | 62 | 65 | .488 |
| Kansas City | 62 | 65 | .488 |
| St. Paul | 59 | 68 | .465 |
| Indianapolis | 59 | 68 | .465 |
| Toledo | 58 | 68 | .460 |

| At Louisville— | | | | | | | | | | R. | H. | E. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Louisville | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 0 | 0 | * | 2 | 3 | 1 |
| Indianapolis | 0 | 1 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 1 | 7 | 3 |

Batteries — Halla, Packard, Peitz; Graham, Howley.

| Second Game— | | | | | | | | | | R. | H. | E. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Louisville | 0 | 0 | 0 | 1 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 1 | 5 | 1 |
| Indianapolis | 1 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 1 | 0 | 2 | 2 | 0 |

Batteries—Hogg, Peitz; Slagle, Howley.

| At Minneapolis— | | | | | | | | | | R. | H. | E. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Minneapolis | 0 | 0 | 0 | 1 | 2 | 1 | 0 | 0 | * | 4 | 9 | 1 |
| St. Paul | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 3 | 3 | 7 | 4 |

Batteries—Olmstead, Block; Gehring, Leroy, Spencer.

| At Toledo— | | | | | | | | | | R. | H. | E. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Toledo | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 6 | 1 |
| Columbus | 2 | 0 | 1 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 5 | 10 | 2 |

Batteries—Donovan, West, Abbott; Leibhardt, James.

| At Kansas City— | | | | | | | | | | R. | H. | E. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Kansas City | 2 | 0 | 2 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 1 | 0 | * | 5 | 8 | 4 |
| Milwaukee | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 1 | 0 | 0 | 1 | 5 | 3 |

Batteries—Carter, Ritter; Schneiberg, McGlynn, Dougherty, Moran.

## ILLINOIS FARMER POORER BY $5,000

### Thought He Could Pick the Right Card.

Rockford, Ill., Aug. 23.—Especially since it had been marked, John Doran, an aged retired farmer, thought he could pick out the right card. Now he is $5,000 poorer than before.

Doran went with a stranger to look at a farm. They met another man. The proposition was put to Doran that he put $5,000 into a box along with $5,000 to be placed there by the third man.

The scheme was to work the third man for his $5,000, as Doran understood it. Unfortunately, the third man picked the proper card, even when, as Doran understood it, the deck had been fixed against him, whereas Doran got the wrong one. Both the strangers have disappeared.

#### County Auditors to Meet.

Indianapolis, Aug. 23.—It is expected that the largest gathering in the history of the County Auditors' association will be in attendance at the annual meeting which will be held at the Denison hotel on Wednesday and Thursday of this week. A. F. Zearing, secretary-treasurer of the association, has received responses of seventy-five out of a total of ninety-two auditors, all of whom have signified their intention of being present at the meeting.

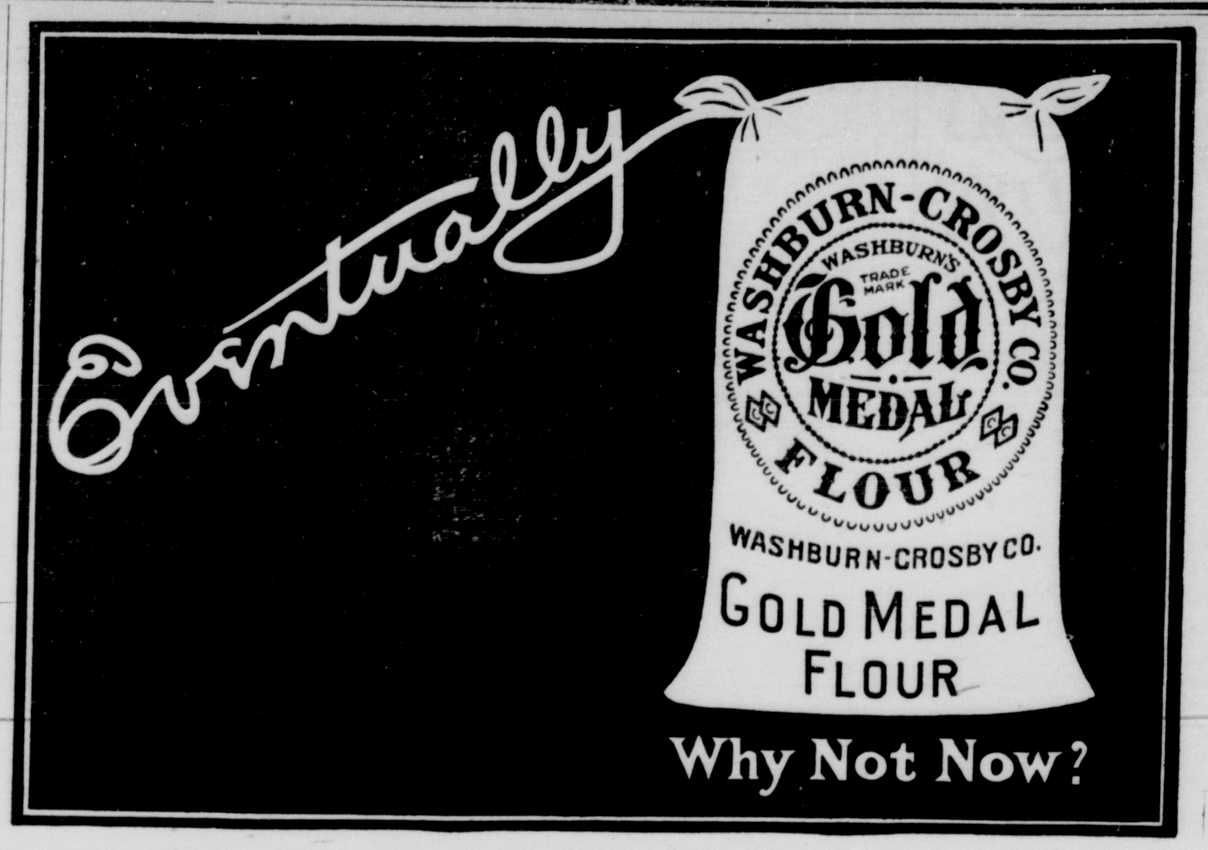
#### Two Boys and a Gun.

Princeton, Ind., Aug. 23.—Seigel Thurman, ten years old, shot Henry Jones, twelve years old, through the left shoulder with a 38-caliber revolver. The Jones lad will probably recover. The boys had been playing at the Thurman home when Thurman espied the revolver and snapped it several times at Jones. The second or third time the hammer hit a shell and Jones fell to the floor.

#### Neighbor Was Arrested.

Lexington, Ky., Aug. 23.—The body of Bogie Phillips was found slashed almost to pieces in the back yard at the home of Owen Turpin in Rockcastle county. A large knife had been used. The dead man was married and thirty-five years old. Turpin was arrested.

The annual meeting of the American Car association will be held at Detroit from Tuesday to Friday inclusive.



## FAILED TO MAKE LONGEST FLIGHT

### Willard Will Have to Try It Again.

Mineola, N. Y., Aug. 21.—The first attempt of Charles F. Willard to win the trophy offered by the Scientific American for the longest flight by an aeroplane failed because of an accident to the framework of his machine, the Golden Flyer. One of the supports of the rear horizontal rudder was



CHARLES FOSTER WILLARD.

broken in starting and this prevented the vertical rudder from working. After flying in a semi-circle for nearly a mile young Willard was compelled to alight and postpone further attempts until next week. The machine is the one formerly operated by Glenn H. Curtiss, whose record flight of 52 minutes and 30 seconds a few weeks ago Willard is trying to exceed.

## TERSE TELEGRAMS

Dorando Pietri, the well-known long distance runner, has been married to Teresa Dondi at Milan.

The Farmers' Union of Alabama has decided to merge all the cotton warehouses in its control.

Reports from the principal cities unite in confirming the revival in trade, says Dun's review.

Rear Admiral William T. Swinburne will be transferred to the retired list next Tuesday on account of age.

Secretary Hester's statement of the world's visible supply of cotton shows a total of 2,032,845 against 2,158,797 last week.

Seventy-five work horses in the barns of the Cropper Stable company at Louisville were cremated in a $30,000 fire which destroyed the buildings.

Ideal weather for the harvesting of the new crop of wheat in the northwest caused a severe slump in wheat prices on the Chicago board of trade.

Three Chinamen have been taken into custody at Fort Worth and held under $1,000 bond each on the charge of unlawfully entering the United States.

Mr. Pellens is pleased to announce to his customers that he has secured the agency for Zemo, the best known remedy for the positive and permanent cure of Eczema, pimples, dandruff blackheads, piles and every form of Skin or scalp disease,. Zemo gives instant relief and cures by destroying the germ that causes the disease, leaving a clean, healthy skin. See display and photos of cures made by Zemo at A. J. Pellens. Ask for sample.

"Thank you," she said as he finally gave her his seat; "the car bumps so it's almost impossible to stand on your feet."

"That was because I kept pullin' 'em out of the way, ma'am," he replied, "but you did manage to land on my pet corn a couple of times."—Exchange.

## A Fashion Chat on the Styles of the Day.




Colors are rife this season and such a diversity of them as may be seen on all sides is truly surprising. Occasionally the list of names falls short and colors are for the most part named more by the color sight of the individual than in any other way.

Field, wood, stream and mine have all been sought to furnish suitable appellations for many of the indescribable hues that abound. Apart, some of the shades appear so much alike that the public generally is prone to call them by any but the right name, but as even the manufacturers become confused the other portion of humanity is readily forgiven for any shortcomings in this line.

Purples have been having their own way for some time, but the very latest novelty is yellow which is shown in a wide range of delicate hues, a few more suggestive of yellow clay than anything else.

Black is an important trimming factor not to be overlooked, particularly on the light shades which it so charmingly enhances.

Jet continues a favorite, girdles and neck ornaments finished with pendants providing a striking note in the all-white costume with which they are so frequently worn.

One of the large shops on Broadway displayed, within the last week, a window full of alluring lingerie gowns whose whiteness was emphasized by inch-wide necklaces of black jet encircling the neck and waist ornaments of similar width that hung in sash style below the waist line and fastened a little to the right of the center front.

Green is another favorite color predominating principally in parasols. Fifth Avenue on a hot afternoon, looking as though a brigade of them had been turned loose, for as far as the eyes can see green of various shades is flaunted above the heads of the majority of the promenaders.

Frocks of lingerie style, in white or delicate tints, are among the prettiest of the seasons favorites and present a delightful air of cool daintiness.

In the upper figure tucked emplecements form the principal trimming feature, but their use is a matter of individual choice.




Tucks to yoke depth create a desirable fulness in the waist portion, the same medium being employed to fit the highwaisted skirt to the figure.

The use of lace insertion is optional, as the gown may be made without garniture if desired or with at least a goodly portion omitted.

For the many sheer black materials exploited this is an exceptionally charming mode as the gown may be wholly free from trimming of any sort except for a girdle to conceal the joining of waist and skirt.

Elderly women of slender figure will find this a becoming style quite suited to their years.

The lower figure is of semi-princess construction with the favorite paneled front. In this gown also, tucks are employed to fit the skirt to the figure and to distribute fulness in the waist. It, too, is subject to many changes as the pattern is extremely simple and only the method of embellishment causes it to appear complicated. Once the pattern is procured and pinned together many changes will suggest themselves to the maker who will find that it possesses possibilities which will convert it into a totally different gown.

Figured lawn, challie or cotton crepe are quite as suitable for the development of this model as the sheerer lawns and muslins, while cross barred dimities and Flaxon weaves will be found equally adaptable.

Pictorial Review Pattern No. 3069 is a Ladies' Empire Costume consisting of a yoke waist with one-seamed sleeves and an attached seven-gored skirt lengthened by a straight gathered flounce. The pattern is in sizes 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40 inches bust measure.

Pictorial Review Pattern No. 3160 is a Ladies' Costume consisting of a tucked bodice and a tucked skirt in seven gores completed with a panel front. The pattern is in sizes 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40 inches bust measure.

Prices of these patterns, including cutting and construction guides, are 15 cents each number.





For the Army of Workers

the bicycle has come to stay, as means of profit as well as pleasure. It saves time and affords most agreeable recreation. For the artisan or mechanic the best wheel is none to good. That is why the level headed ones ride an AVALON wheel.

W. A. Carter & Son

Building Material

For the Best at the Lowest Price Delivered on Short Notice, See

Travis Carter Co.

Advertise in The REPUBLICAN. It PAYS